CIRCULATION LAST WEEK.
110,000.
SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

DO YOU WANT A GOOD WATCH OR AN Encyclopedia?
See Fourth and Fifth Pages.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1892. NUMBER 51.

Poetry.

DEACON BROWN'S COMET.

There was no lovelier character
Inside of Middletown,
According to his notion, than
Himself, old Deacon Brown.

He never paused to ponder on
What his own sins might be,
But any of his neighbors' faults
He never failed to see.

One morning, much to his surprise,
The Middletown Review
Told how a comet was about
To split the earth in two.

He hurried to the editors
To find out more about it,
He read the Eastern papers through
And could no longer doubt it.

"This is most gosh darnation queer,
Where will the thing come down?"
"I think," replied the editor,
"It will strike Middletown."

The Deacon to the Parson ran
And found him splitting wood.
"See here," he said, "I've come to think
I'm not so gaul darned good

"Es I have been cracked up ter be;
What had I better do
Before that gosh durned comet comes
To split the yarth in two?"

"You'd better git down on yer knees,"
The parson promptly said,
"And ask the Lord's forgiveness
For the pesky life you've led.

"You'd also better go about
Retractin' lies you told
Concerning me and Widow Smith
And that bay mare I sold."

The Deacon rushed through all the streets,
Accosting every one,
And saying that the things he'd said
Were only said in fun.

He wept and prayed and promised for
Long hours upon that night,
Until the time set for the crash
—And then in silent fright,

He waited for the coming of
The fearful crack of doom,
But nothing came 'till peaceful morn
Shipped slyly in the room.

And from that day there was no man
In all of Middletown
So quiet like, nor meeker than
This same old Deacon Brown.

ARTHUR HENRY.

WHY MOTHER IS PROUD

Look in his face, look in his eyes,
Roguish and blue and terribly wise—
Roguish and blue and quick to see
When mother comes in all tired as can be;
Quickest to find her nicest old chair,
Quickest to get to the top of the stair,
Quickest to see that a kiss on the cheek
Would help her far more than to chatter,
in speak.
Look in his face and guess if you can
Why mother is proud of her little man.

The mother is proud—I will tell you this:
You can see it yourself in her tender kiss.
But why? Well, of all her dears
There is scarcely one who ever hears
The moment she speaks, and jumps to see
What her want or wish may be,
Scarcely one. They all forget,
Or are not in the notion to go quite yet,
But this she knows, if her boy is near,
There is somebody certain to want to hear.

Mother is proud, and she holds him fast,
And kisses him first and kisses him last;
And he holds her hand and looks in her face,
And hunts for her spool, which is out of its place,
And proves that he loves her whenever he can,
That is why she is proud of her little man.
—Phrenological Journal.

THE CABIN ON THE CLAIM.

Lonely, you say? with mighty arch
Of sky so grandly bending?
By bright-lined clouds and glittering stars
A tender message sending?

Joyless? when out of crimson cloud
The sunrise pours its glory,
Morn after morn repeating well
Aurora's cheerful story?

Peaceless? when night with noiseless feet,
From fields of herbs and flowers,
Sweet odors in her mantle dark
Bears to this cot of ours?

Like faintest sound of distant seas,
Pounding some castle hoary,
We hear the great world's roar and fret,
And trace her changeful story.

As far away while gleaming sail,
Turning a bend of river,
A noble deed with radient flash
Makes every heartstring quiver!

So, thankful, where the kindly stars
Spangle the blue with beauty,
We look and breathe the fervent wish,
That all may do their duty.
—Boston Transcript.

Miscellany.

WHAT DID PAPA SAY?

He Knows, the Boy Knows, Mamma Knows, but the Clerks Didn't.

He was not a bad little boy. On the contrary, he was one of the sweetest and most charmingly innocent creatures of five tender years who ever went out shopping with his proud mamma. He was honest. His mamma—well, what mamma is really, truly and unflinchingly honest?

She was inspecting some curtains way up in the top story of one of our big retail stores, and, as usual in such cases, saw something better than she could afford. Of course, the salesman wanted to sell her the higer priced goods.

"They are lovely," said she, with a sigh, "but I can't go any higher."

"No we can't go any higher," repeated the little chap confidently, "because we are on the top floor, and the elevator don't go any further!"

Mamma's kiss and the general laughter among the salesmen and cash girls pleased the blue eyed darling very much. He felt himself very wise indeed.

Half an hour later he was listening to a bargain in rugs on Broadway.

"I don't know whether it would please my husband or not," said she, looking at one of the dozen that had been pulled down and spread before her for the third or fifth time.

"Papa don't know anything about it," chimed little blue eyes.

"S—sh?"

"Well, you told him so this morning."

"S—sh? sh?" But she looked a trifle red in the neck, while the salesman patted the curly head and smiled.

"You did, mamma," persisted the child, who resented both the sign of maternal disapproval and clerkly patronage. "And papa said"—

"Willie!"

"Papa said he didn't care what you bought."

"Of course not," murmured the sleek salesman, laughing. "You must have a good papa, little one?"

Mamma blushingly examined the precious rug a little closer and hurriedly said she believed she'd take it.

"Would rather have this old thing than the dress?" anxiously asked the boy, while his mamma tried in vain to direct his attention to the patent carpet sweeper. "Because"—

"Willie! S—sh!" she sharply interrupted. "I don't know what I'll do with you! Forty dollars, did you say?"

"You know, mamma, you can't have this and the ——"

She shook the fatal sentence in two.

"Well, papa said ——"

But just what papa said the grinning employes of that establishment will never know, for the fond mamma hauled the blue-eyed chatterbox out of the store in a hurry. She didn't buy a rug, either.—New York Herald.

In the Right Place.

"What have you done with the parrot you used to have?"

"It became so profane that I had to part with it."

"Where is it now?"

"I gave it to a man who bet on Harrison."—Washington Star.

Winter's Coming.

No more the busy little bee
Improves the shining hour,
No more the black bear in the park
The peanut doth devour.
The iceman holds our comfort now
No longer in his power,
For the stove man and the coal king are
The heroes of the hour.
—Chicago Mail.

HAD NO EAR DRUMS

Yet the Young Lady Could Hear Very Well.

"Don't speak so loud," said a pretty young woman, adding by way of explanation, "I have no ear drums, you know."

"No ear drums!"

"No; I lost them several years ago."

"From a shock or concussion?"

"Not at all; I was troubled with a catarrhal affection, a consequence of which was the formation of abscesses that destroyed the drums of my ears."

"But I did not know that a person could hear without ear drums."

"On the contrary, I can hear considerably better than other people, because I hear with the exposed auditory nerve instead of through the medium of the drum. For instance, it often occurs that I will hear a band of music coming up the street several minutes before anybody else does."

"And you can hear voices better also?"

"Decidedly. If you were to stand over at the other end of this room and whisper articulately I could hear what you said without any difficulty. It is not an advantage but rather distressing on occasions. When a number of people are talking together in my presence I can not help hearing what every one of them says, whereas you would be able to confine your attention to the remarks of one individual. When a person speaks at all loudly it hurts me. As a rule I avoid riding on horse cars, because the rumble makes the tears run down my cheeks. In one respect I think my misfortune is a nadvantage, for I believe that I enjoy music more than others do."

"So the loss of the ear drums actually renders the sense of hearing more acute?"

"Undoubtedly it does, so long as the other parts are unjured, but their destruction exposes the delicate mechanism of the ear, which it is their chief purpose to protect. Accordingly, my auditory apparatus is constantly in danger of trouble, which might at any time render me totally deaf. Besides, any internal ulceration in the passages would be very apt to pierce the delicate wall of bone which separates them from the brain, and that would cause death. That is how Roscoe Conkling died, though very few people know it, the cold that brought on the trouble having been caught in the great blizzard."—Washington Star.

BRISTOL'S WESTERN MAIL.

What Came of Printing an Interesting Item About Spinsters.

Communications have lately been pouring in in extraordinary numbers upon the two youths who act respectively as postmaster and postmaster's clerk at the postoffice in Bristol. These missives were from many lorn bachelors in the far West, desiring the postal officials to procure for them the names and addresses, and, if possible, without regard to cost, the photographs of some of the many maidens of whom these same bachelors understand the population of the town is chiefly composed.

A story concerning the astounding numbers of maidens of an uncertain age who resided on a certain street and within the confines of one short square in Bristol, had appeared in the Record, and the cause of the influx was at once explained. This article had been circulated far and near in the Record, and copied from it, and thence from one paper to another until the fame of that Bristol square was widespread. Many a lone bachelor, sitting partaking as by some Western hearth, devoured the lines eagerly until their meaning so grew upon him that he could stand it no longer, but poured forth his desires for a wife to comfort that loneliness to the Bristol postmaster.

The Bristol postoffice is a modest institution, and was at first so embarrassed by these appeals that it knew not what to do, but, finally, reflecting upon the wretchedness of those lone Western bachelors, its large heart so overflowed with sympathy that it bethought itself of taking the matter in hand. Upon consideration it was decided to post the letters in some place not conspicuous, but where the searching eyes of the Bristol spinster would perchance light upon them. For some time after the posting of these letters th Bristol maidens had much need of stamps, etc., and dropped in at the postoffice for every mail. In the course of a few weeks there was such an increase in the Western mail coming to Bristol that an additional big had to be provided for its accommodation. At mail time a continuous line of bashful spinsters from the street in question was observed entering with expectant faces, and issuing with either blushes or with sighs.

The residents of Bristol knew not how to account for the presence of such innumerable hosts of unmated maidens, unless it be that the buildings on the street, in so many cases resembling with their porticos and friezes the Temple of Diana, have inspired in the female Bristol breast a desire to follow the chaste goddess' example, but soon, evidently, this condition of affairs may be ameliorated.—Philadelphia Record.

WHEN YOU SELECT A HAT.

An Expert Tells How to Do It in the Right Way.

There is a point on every man's head where that particular man should wear his hat, says the Outfitter. Some men can wear their hats well down, close to the eyebrows, and look well in doing so. Other men's appearance would be fatally ruined by wearing their hats so low.

Now and then a man can adopt an irregular pose for his hat, sidewise, "down in front," or a little back, and not lose caste as a reputable member of society. All these, the same, whatever position of the hat is found to be becoming and comfortable should be adhered to, and no new hat accepted which does not reach and stop at that point.

In determining the proper hat bearings it is well to take a side view as well as the front view of one's self with the hat on. The hat should come down low enough to take a firm grip on the head when the wind blows.

She Had Done Her Full Share.

"If," he murmured, as he gazed up into her eyes (they were sitting on the front steps), "if I had only a little more money to count on—" then he stopped.

"What would you do?" she asked. Deem her not bold, gentle reader. The summer, she felt, was over; soon the cold winds would put a step to these front-step sentimentalities. Now never would propose in the winter time with pa and ma in the sitting-room listening, and she felt she must jog him a little.

He turned a little pale and asked if her pa was dealing at the same grocery as last year.

"Yes, he is; what would you do?"

"I would have a home of my own. I would, there!" This seemed like business.

"How much have you got?" she said, and her voice sounded firm.

"Fifteen dollars a week." He hung his head.

"How much do you give a week now for your room?"

"Five dollars."

"Stuff, we can get a room plenty good enough for both of us and a pantry to cook in for that. How much do your meals cost?"

"Five dollars a week."

"Pooh; we can both live for that, cooking at home. What do you do with the other $5?"

"Well, I—I smoke, you know."

"Well, you can quit that right off anyhow; you don't spend $5 a week on smoking."

"No, oh, no. Of course there are expenses other fellows and such——"

"Well, you can stop those, too. What else?"

"I try to save a little."

"That is talking. How much have you saved?"

"Eleven dollars and a half."

"That's plenty for the minister and moving, and something to spare for a necktie or something for you to stand up in. Well?"

"Well, Mary?"

"Go ahead; I can't do everything you know. You've got to ask me."—Washington Evening Star.

THE LIFE OF LAVIGERIE.

The Best Known French Churchman for Many Years.

Paris, Dec. 3.—Cardinal Lavigerie, who was the best-known churchman since the days of Dupanloup, the famous bishop of Orleans, and resembled that great prelate in many respects. He was chiefly known abroad for his efforts to abolish the African slave trade—establishing an order of monks for special service in Algeria and the Sahara to aid in accomplishing that end—and for his strenuous exertions to reconcile the French clergy with the republic. He was mainly instrumental in inducing the pope to adopt his present policy toward France. The cardinal, who had been absent many years in Algeria and had come back to France to recruit his health, was amazed to find a complete change of sentiment among the the people from the time of the empire, when he was a bishop in Lorraine. He made

CARDINAL LAVIGERIE.

up his mind that the republic had come to stay, and being a practical man, did not see why the French clergy should not get along with it as well as the American priests make good citizens of the United States. He gave vent to this feeling at a banquet, since become famous, by giving a toast to the republic. It brought a storm about his ears, and a hot controversy ensued. He was fiercely assailed in the monarchist and clerical press, which in France is reactionary to the core, but he knew that the mass of the country cures, men of the people who have the true interests of their flocks at heart, had long ago quietly made up their minds to make the most of an accomplished fact, and to say nothing about it that would get them into trouble.

Charles Martin Allemand Lavigerie, cardinal archbishop of Carthage and Algiers and primate of Africa, died at the age of 67. The cardinal was known as the "Apostle to the Africans," because of his vigorous protest against the slave trade. The cross of the "Legion of Honor" was given to him by Napoleon III., and the post of prelate in the pontifical household by Pius IX., for his ability in distributing $600,000 relief fund during the Syrian massacre of 1859-1860.

In 1863 he was appointed to the bishopric of Nancy; in 1867 he became archbishop of Algiers, and in 1884 he was created cardinal.

With singular devotion Lavigerie defied the French government officials by publishing the true condition of his famine-swept Algerian diocese, where half a million of Arabs had perished. The officials endeavored to conceal the facts, but the archbishop, by publishing his letter won fame and incurred the enmity of Marshal MacMahon's entourage.

Of late years, he devoted his splendid abilities to suppressing slave traffic in Central Africa, preaching in Belgium, France and England, and forming the band Freres Armis du Sahara. As a statesman, the reformer was an important personage.

He advocated adherence to the French republic, but also worked for the formation of an independent Catholic party.

WHY MAMMOTHS FROZE.

Scientists Believe That the Siberian Plateau Heaved Up On Them.

In his book on "The Mammoth and the Flood," Mr. Howorth advances a new theory with regard to the remains of mammoths and other large animals in the soil of Siberia. All over this great plain, wherever the ground is frozen hard, are found mammoths and other animals preserved very fresh, so that the wolves and bears can feed on their remains.

These mammoths have been found from the eastern border clear to the Obi river. They have been found under conditions which make it certain that they could not have lived unless the surroundings and climate had, at the time they existed, been entirely different from the present conditions. The remains of the plants on which they fed are also found, and southern contemporary shells are discovered with the remains, pointing to climatic conditions which no longer exist.

Mr. Howorth believes that this plateau is one of the most recent features in the known physical geography of the world, and that its rapid elevation caused the tremendous change of climate which has enabled the bodies of the great beasts to be preserved in tact as we find them. He says that unless these animals had been frozen immediately after they died, and remained frozen to this day, they would certainly have decayed and disappeared. A single Siberian summer sun would have destroyed them completely. It is known that further east the bones of great animals have been found 17,000 feet above the sea under conditions which Falconey declared to be absolutely incompatible with their mode of life.

FUNNY BITS.

"Mamma," said George, who is just beginning to wrestle with figures, "how do you write 33? Now, I can make the three, but how do you put down the third?"—Buck.

"You should take more exercise," said the doctor. "More exercise!" exclaimed the patient. "Perhaps you are not aware that I belong to an athletic club and the Episcopal church."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Carper (fretfully): Another button to sew on? It is sew on buttons and sew on buttons and sew on buttons all the morning till night. Mr. Carper (calmly): My dear, you ought to have married a rattlesnake.—Life.

"Papa," said little Jack, as he watched his father smoking, "do you like the taste of smoke?" "Yes, very much," said the smoker. "Then why do you blow it out of your mouth instead of keeping it there?" said Jack.—Harper's Bazar.

Beggar—A poor blind man asks you for a few cents, Smith—But last week you were deaf and dumb, Beggar—I couldn't carry out the deaf and dumb business without putting up money out of my own pocket, so I gave it up.—Texas Siftings.

Colonel Fifer (her guardian): What! you want another new dress? Dresses, dresses—nothing but dresses! My dear Emilie, do you think of nothing else? Emilie (an heiress)—Oh, yes, dear guardian; I often wish for a diamond bracelet.—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Museum Freak.

"Have you a mother-in-law?" asked the editor.

"I have," replied the funny man. "She's the sweetest, dearest old lady you"——

"Help! help!" shouted the editor, wildly. —N. Y. Herald.

Real Household Suffrage.

It is pretty evident that if woman suffrage prevails in Utah after its admission, it will be tolerably easy for the elders to control votes in blocks of five, or thereabout.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

An Increase in Business.

As all letters to Mr. Cleveland must be prepaid, the prosperity of the Post-office department is assured for several months to come.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE GREAT NIAGARA TUNNEL.

Two Turbine Wheels of 5,000-Horse Power to be Put in Operation.

The month of July, 1893, is expected to mark a new era in the manufacturing world, for the Cataract Construction company hope to have their mammoth turbine wheels and monster dynamos at work for those who may desire to use their power. More than $2,000,000 and many lives have been sacrificed to this gigantic undertaking, this harnessing of the mighty Niagara to serve the manufacturing world, and the enterprise is now, after nearly two years' work, drawing near completion. Nowhere else are wheel pits 160 feet deep and wheels capable of developing 5,000 horse power, says a Niagara Falls dispatch to the New York Sun.

An important move has taken place this week in the awarding of the contract for the water wheels. The building of two of these immense turbines has been placed with the J. P. Morris Company of Philadelphia. The contract calls for two superimposed turbine wheels of 5,000 horse power each, to cost in the neighborhood of $100,000. They are to be set up and in operation eight months from Nov. 1. They will be built after the designs of Messrs. Faesch & Piccard, of Geneva, Switzerland. Each wheel is composed of two superimposed turbines, supported on an hydraulic pivot. The water is fed between the wheels in conduit pipes, and the discharge is exterior. This 5,000 horse power is an immense unit for a turbine, for the largest heretofore known in this country is 2,000 horse power. Nothing has ever before been built to equal these contemplated monsters. The moment the wheels are set and ready for the water, the dynamos will be ready to be connected and electrical power will be produced, the transmission of which is to form one of the chief features of this great undertaking. Cities at a distance are to be supplied by these immense turbines and dynamos. A glimpse at the wheel pits reveals the magnitude of the work. The ones now in process of construction are 18 feet wide, 140 feet long, and 160 feet deep. The company is constructing wheel pits for three wheels, and another will be added to those just ordered. The contracts for the dynamos will be let within 60 days, and they will combine features of the best ever constructed with new devices.

A view of this great engineering work reveals the fact that the main tunnel has been driven and entirely bricked in. The large inlet canal from the river has been constructed. This is 1,500 feet long, 200 feet wide at the mouth, and tapers up to 125 feet wide at the end, with a depth of from 11 to 15 feet. There are ten inlets or gates for the wheel pits of the Cataract Construction company, over which their power house will be constructed.

There are two gates for the Niagara Falls Paper company, which has the largest plant in the world here. There are two more inlets between the paper company's works and the power house. These fourteen inlets are on the west side of the canal. On the east side are six inlets, and two more will be built. Thus the canal at the start provides for the gigantic sum total of 146,000 horse power.

The work of the portal of the tunnel is not yet completed, but is progressing slowly but surely. A story was started last week that an additional tunnel or extension was to be built of over 500 feet. This is not so. It is simply an old contract let a year and a half ago in connection with the construction of the inlet canal. When this piece of work is driven, the original 7,000 feet of the tunnel will be completed. The contractor has now between 300 and 400 men at work, and the excavating and construction are going on steadily.

On the other side of the river, on the Canadian shore, a duplicate of this great work will be constructed. No work has been commenced on this as yet, but it is expected that operations will begin in the spring. Some 100,000 horse power can be developed there at on quarter the expense required on this side. With this enormous amount of power ready for use, the denizens of this locality are expectant that in the future it will not only be the manufacturing center of this country, but the manufacturing metropolis of the world.

A FANCY SWIMMER.

He Dives With Both His Hands and Legs Securely Tied.

Those who have experienced some difficulty in learning how to swim, chiefly through lack of confidence in the buoyant power of water, will feel somewhat relieved when they look at this picture. It represents Mr. W. Sully, of London.

Mr. Sully, it will be seen, attempts the apparently hazardous undertaiking of diving with his arms and legs tied. The ordinary swimmer finds it a sufficiently difficult matter to keep himself afloat with the unhampered use of all his limbs. Mr. Sully, on the other hand, not only keeps himself afloat, but dives and performs various evolutions by merely wriggling his body about. These feats are performed nightly, and Mr. Sully is greatly enjoying vigorous health. With the free use of his arms and legs he can do such a variety of things that there is not sufficient space to mention them here.

We All Have Our Troubles.

"This is a hard family to live with!" pouted the piano. "Miss Susie pounds me every day for an hour or two!"

"Well, at least you don't have to work," exclaimed the clock. "My hands are never idle. They keep them moving every minute and second."

"Talk about work," cried the table, "why, almost everything is put on me."

"I wouldn't mind work," observed the lamp, "but I'm sensitive, and it isn't pleasant when you're quite bright to be turned down once or twice every evening."

"Sensitive!" sneered the mirror; "think of the ugly faces often turned to me!"

"I think also," said the carpet, "how the children jump on me. Still, I'm not worn out yet."

"You may all talk till you're tired, yet you must admit that not one of you is so sat upon as I am," finished the chair, decisively.—Harper's Young People.

Girls Will Say Things.

When girls get together they will say things. One of them was telling of a "buckboard party" in which she had participated. "And when we got back," said she, "we were chilled through. So, while the boys took a smoke, we sat and hugged the stove."

"Well," exclaimed the girl with the big blue eyes, "I think you might have hugged the boys and let the stove do the smoking."—Indianapolis Journal.

Tit for Tat.

Visitor—Why, how big you are growing, Tommy! If you don't look out you will be growing taller than your father.

Tommy—I don't care if I do. I'll get even then. Pop'll have to wear my old pants cut down for him.—Harlem Life.

In No Danger.

She (wickedly)—"Aren't you afraid of softening of the brain?"

He—"Naw—had it three times alweady; don't you know—doesn't worry me a bit."—Life.

Our Serial Story.

Written for THE BLADE. Copyright 1892.

By IRVING BACHELLER.

CHAPTER VII.

That day O'Darrow took bachelor's apartments on Fifth avenue. He did not return to his house or even send for his wardrobe, but went to a shop for such clothing as he required. A great change had come over him since he met Burton Fanning. That youthful integrity of mind in the young man which at first had nettled him so sorely had finally acted like a spiritual tonic. The past ten years had been to him like one long twelfth hour of night. Now he could see welcome signs of the coming of a new day. In spite of himself O'Darrow had begun to feel a sort of paternal fondness for the boy. The feeling was strange to him. He had never known what it was to be fond of anything since the disappointment of long ago that had so embittered his life. After he had bade Burton goodby he went directly and hired his rooms, then, locking the door, he threw himself upon a lounge and wept as he had not wept before since childhood. All his life passed before him in those few moments of grief and loneliness. For hours he lay thinking over the vanity and the sadness of it. Finally he thought he heard a gentle rap. It had grown dusk, and when he opened the door he could not clearly discern the figure that stood in the hallway, but O'Darrow knew well who had come. His visitor only nodded familiarly as he walked to a chair without speaking, like a friend who takes his welcome for granted.

O'Darrow sat down, frowning savagely.

"I have come to have an understanding with you," the man remarked in a low tone.

O'Darrow rose from his chair and paced thoughtfully up and down the room for a moment. As he passed a long mirror he turned to look at its dim reflection of his figure.

"Tears?" said his visitor. "Blessed God! Let me see them. I had thought there were no more tears. It's a hopeful sign."

"Drop that, you!" said O'Darrow, turning suddenly and frowning upon him. "You're always at my elbow. I'd like to be rid of you for a while."

"No doubt," the other replied, in a tone of mild exposition. "But first you will be necessary to get over your dislike of me. I'll be your friend if you will let me. It's a pity you never had a son, a daughter, a friend, or any one that you might have loved. By all that you have suffered don't you see that a man cannot live without love. If it is no holier feeling than the love of riches, or pleasure, or even of wickedness, it will suffice for a time. You have tried those things and now you have hungered for a better passion. Dear God! We know right well how that hunger consumes the heart and how the lye of the heart's ashes stings the soul. Long ago I counseled you to make an end of it all, which I would gladly have helped you to do but for your fear of what's to come."

"All you say is true," said O'Darrow, in a deep tone that trembled with emotion. "My life has been a dreary waste, but now it is something besides cowardice that makes me cling to it. I could not be fonder of the boy if he were my own son. I want to live to help him; but not alone for that. Last night I met a sweet young girl whom I love as I had never thought it possible for me to love again. For God's sake don't discourage me now. No man ever felt a purer passion."

"Your heart, then, is not too old and tough for that kind of sentiment. Good! But I warn you not to deceive yourself and me in this matter. If you do," said O'Darrow's visitor, speaking slowly and in a threatening tone as he rose from his chair, "you know what will come of it."

As this threat was spoken O'Darrow took a blanket from the bed, and, wrapping it about him, lay down upon a lounge yawning wearily. His visitor slowly walked wearily to the door, as if afraid of disturbing him, then, stopping to look back for a moment, he stepped out into the hall and closed the door gently.

That night brought sounder sleep to O'Darrow than he had enjoyed in years. Next day he was quite another man. He felt the relief of a commander who, in the midst of war, makes a temporary truce with the enemy. He hired a cab and in the evening went to call at Col. Crouch's. Helen and her mother received him cordially. O'Darrow had a definite object, in seeking which he entertained no misgivings. He was the kind of man that people are proud to introduce in their drawing rooms as "Mr. friend, Sir So and So." His handsome face, his stately figure, his elegant manners and his title needed not to be supplemented with a certificate of character among such people as the Crouche's and they were very good people at that. Mrs. Crouch had pronounced him "very grand indeed," and said many other extravagant things about him since their meeting in Mrs. Van Schuyler's ballroom. This evening O'Darrow did his best to make himself agreeable.

"I feel the need of friends," said he to Helen before going to her father, "I am almost a stranger in New York now, and I hope I may claim the friendship of yourself and your good mother and father."

"You are very kind, Sir George," said she. "Such a friendless and forlorn creature as you excites my pity. But you have not known us very long yet. Better be careful how you commit yourself."

There was something in her manner as she spoke that increased O'Darrow's confidence, indeed, to her inexperienced eyes he seemed to be a model of gentlemanhood and his attentions flattered her. His manners derived their charm from a certain still enjoying vigorous health. With the free use of his arms and legs he can do such a variety of things that there is not sufficient space to mention them here.

CHAPTER VIII.

Next morning Sir George Ernest O'Darrow took unusual pains with his toilet, and when he started up the avenue on his way to greakfast with Helen and her mother the glow of high respectability was upon him. In recent years he had been extremely careless of his dress, but now the revolution that had been going on in him had re-established the old dynasty of self, and the new king was displaying his banners. After a long talk with the two ladies Sir George took them out for a drive. Mrs. Crouch desired to stop for half an hour at a charity hospital in Harlem, where she had church business to attend to, and when she alighted from the carriage the good lady gave them permission to drive northward a little way along the shore of the Hudson instead of waiting at the gate. It was a clear, bright day. The sting of winter's cold was tempered to the heart's delight by a genial sun. They were just slowly along the river admiring the scene, when suddenly O'Darrow became silent and quite deaf to Helen's chatter. They had come to an open space where the road ran close to a cliff of rocks that slanted toward the river and then plunged sheer to the water's edge a hundred feet below.

"It is no wonder that you do not feel like talking here," she said. "How grand the river looks!"

He made no answer. His eyes were directed upon some object at the edge of the cliff and there was a strange, wild look of fright in them.

"Why, Sir George, where are you driving to?" Helen asked.

The horses had left the road and, their ears erect, were measuring their steps timidly as they approached the edge of the rocks. O'Darrow sat like one in a trance staring straight ahead. The horses reared backward at the brink. Helen uttered a wild cry of terror, and her companion now feeling his peril, threw his strength upon the reins. The horses plunged sideways, upsetting the wagon and throwing both occupants upon the ground with terrific force. As O'Darrow rose to to his feet he saw the team go tearing down the road, throwing the shattered vehicle right and left at every leap. Helen lay near him pale and still as if dead. He raised her head and spoke to her, but she made no answer. Then he lifted the girl in his arms and walked hurriedly back to the drive and toward the city. In a moment a mounted policeman came galloping up the road and brought his horse to a standstill at O'Darrow's side.

"Is she badly hurt, sir?" the officer asked. "Wait here and I will bring an ambulance."

"I must go, I must go! I really can not wait!" said O'Darrow, staring wildly at him and hurrying along all the faster.

"You can never get her to the hospital. Why don't you wait?"

"Away with you! I am in a great hurry!" O'Darrow said, not even stopping to look up.

Seeing that he was half crazed the policeman rode off with all speed for help. O'Darrow kept his way, bearing the lifeless girl, her head hanging limp across his arm and her dress trailing half way almost to the ground. Presently the officer came back with an ambulance.

"She is my love," said he, when they stopped him. "I must go! I must go!" He refused to walk by them, but was finally persuaded to get into the ambulance with his charge.

"Who is this young lady?" the surgeon asked him.

"This is Colonel Crouch's daughter," said he. "I bought her from him. The poor girl belongs to me now."

He would answer no more questions but sat stroking her hair and muttering to himself strangely about some man he had seen. When they arrived at the hospital half a dozen men were required to get him out of the wagon and into his room. Helen was still unconscious and her father was immediately sent for.

"Your daughter has been seriously injured," said the house surgeon when Colonel Crouch was shown into his office. "There is a fracture of the skull upon which an immediate operation will be necessary. I think she will survive it but I must not conceal from you the fact that there is danger."

"God God!" he exclaimed, sinking into a chair. "It is as bad as that?"

For a moment the colonel sat quite dazed, wiping the tears from his eyes. It was the first hard stroke of misfortune that had ever fallen upon him, and it hurt him severely.

"Can I see her?" he asked in a broken voice.

"Better not see her now."

"I am a man of business," said the colonel after a moment. "I want the most skilful attendance that can be secured. If she recovers I will give $10,000 to every man who helps to save her life."

"That is unnecessary," the doctor calmly replied. "If you were a poor man she would be just as carefully treated."

The colonel looked at him in amazement. It seemed unjust, somehow, that in this crisis his riches could avail him nothing.

"Am I to understand that we have your consent to the operation?" the doctor asked.

"Do whatever is necessary," said Colonel Crouch. "Only I must be present."

"We shall begin shortly," said the doctor, as he rose to leave the room. "Wait here and I will send for you in good time."

While the colonel was waiting O'Darrow, who had stealthily made his way down stairs, came into the room unobserved by him. "Is she dead?" he whispered as he sat down beside the colonel, his eyes staring wildly.

HE RAISED HER HEAD AND SPOKE TO HER.

"Not yet, sir," Colonel Crouch replied sharply, turning toward him. "Was my wife with you?"

"Your wife? No, she wa s not with us; she is safe."

"Tell me how it happened," said the colonel.

"I tried to kill her, that is the truth of it, but I love her. You sold her to a brute for $500,000. You did not know me. I am a crack-brained, grovelling brute and a slave of the devil. There was no agreement as to how the girl was to be treated. Your concern was not about my character, Colonel Crouch."

"Sir George, what are you saying?" the colonel indignantly replied. "You must be insane."

"There is no doubt of it. This very day I have suffered enough to drive the devil to insanity. I can not stand this persecution any longer; I shall not try. Even if she lives I can never marry your daughter. But I love her and would give every dollar I have and my worthless life to see her well again."

"What can I do? What can I do?" the colonel repeated, wringing his hands and pacing up and down the room.

"Have you any influence with God?" O'Darrow asked solemnly. "You are a business man. Why not drive some sort of a bargain with Him?"

O'Darrow was interrupted by a number of attendants, who came in and took him back to his room.

"The accident has carried him quite out of his mind," said the doctor who came with them. "He will have to go to an asylum for a few days."

In a moment Colonel Crouch was shown to the operating room where his daughter lay, covered with clean white linen, upon a table, pitifully helpless, "a subject," indeed, submitting silently to the trial of its great love and conscious of neither pain nor fear. The grave-faced surgeons stood about her looking at the wound upon her head and discussing in low tones how they had best proceed. Colonel Crouch calmly to a chair and sat down where he could see the form that lay so still upon the table. O'Darrow's strange rebuke rang in his ears. Had he really sold his daughter? The question was a most appalling. As he thought of it now that the arrangement was dreadfully like a bargain. The surgeons proceeded with their ghastly labor and at last the life of his daughter's life was wavering in the balance Colonel Crouch sat with bowed head in silence, humbly beseeching the forgiveness of his sins.

CHAPTER IX.

On reaching England, Burton found that the affairs of his employer were sadly confused. O'Darrow's former agents had failed, and a considerable amount of his money had gone down with them into the pit of bankruptcy. His landed property was badly run down, and many of his tenants were hopelessly in arrears for rent.

"So you have come to collect Sir George's rents?" said a barrister whom Burton found it necessary to consult. "I wish you luck. It is strange that he neglected his interests so long. But he was always a sorry prodigal, whose ways were past all comprehension. Are you not familiar with the baronet's history? Indeed? Let me say, then, for your own information, that it is not highly creditable. He was a gambler of great skill and phenomenal luck. He has broken the bank at Monte Carlo repeatedly, and no man in London ever got the better of him at cards. He fought a duel in Paris and killed his man. I believe. His wife was a woman of bad repute, whom he never dared introduce to respectable folks. In short his life was quite given over to debauchery, gambling and shameless intrigue. Nearly all its old friends turned against him, as might have been expected, and he left the country in disgust. And now Sir George is living in New York? Well, I hope he is doing better."

"His life has been very quiet of late years," said Burton. "In fact I think he has outlived all delight in dissipation."

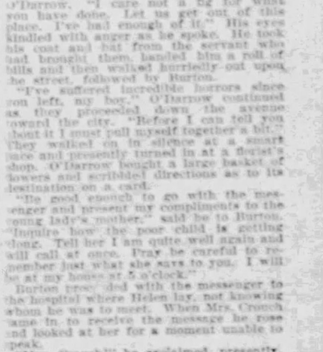
"It's a wonder he is living at all. There are few men who could have stood the wear and tear of such a life. What with all the provocation he has scattered, it's a wonder, indeed, some one has not killed him."

"I am surprised to hear it," said Burton. "Has he enemies who might be inclined to do him harm?"

"Enemies!" exclaimed the barrister, smiling. "why not? A man whose only aim is to profit by the loss of his fellows and who goes about breaking up homes cannot help making enemies. He becomes the natural enemy of all good men. I do not believe Sir George would dare return to England or France. I have no doubt he would have to fight for his life if he did so."

This talk with the barrister confirmed the suspicions that Burton had long entertained regarding O'Darrow's enemy. That he had sown the seed of persecution there was no longer any doubt. Some one of the men he had wronged was dogging him with devilish persistency. The fact that he had not yet taken O'Darrow's life showed clearly that he desired to reserve him for further misery and wreak out his wrath upon him by slow degrees. Burton found purchasers for a considerable part of the property and placed the rest of it in the hands of a reliable agent. It was a disagreeable piece of business and he was glad to be done with it.

He wrote to his employer a week before he sailed informing him by what steamer he would reach New York. On his arrival, however, he looked in vain for O'Darrow at the dock. Burton went at once to the great white mansion and rang in the hope of finding his master. It had the same inhospitable aspect as before. The shades



HE COULD NOT CLEARLY DISCERN THE FIGURE.

were all drawn close, and no one came to admit him. He remembered that O'Darrow had expressed his intention of going into bachelor's apartments, but where had he gone? At the Silver Bottle Burton found Mr. Groverman eating lunch. The old artist greeted him warmly and invited him to share his chops and ale.

"Of course you have heard of what befell O'Darrow recently," said Mr. Groverman.

"No, I have but just landed."

"I only know of what I have read in the papers," said Mr. Groverman. "It seems that Sir George had given up his rambling and got back into society. He was driving with a young lady whom he was soon to marry, when the horses took fright and came near dragging them into the Hudson. They were both thrown from the carriage, and the young lady's skull was fractured. She is still living. As for O'Darrow he was crazed by the shock and was taken to an asylum where, in my opinion, he ought to have gone long ago. The young lady is still in the hospital, but is said to be getting better."

"Do you know where I can find him?" the young man inquired.

"Yes, he is at Hempstead."

"I must go at once," said Burton, rising from the table.

When he announced his name and the object of his visit at the asylum he was shown at once to the office of the superintendent.

"I am glad you have come," said the latter. "Sir George is quite well again and has been asking for you. You should be with him much after he leaves here."

"I shall probably see him every day for awhile," said Burton.

"If you show the slightest any recurrence of this trouble please let me know about it," the doctor added, as he conducted him to the patient's room.

O'Darrow was sadly changed since Burton saw him last. His face had grown thin and pale; the old look of weariness and remorse had left his eyes.

"Thank God you're back again," said he in a hoarse whisper, shaking Burton's hand eagerly. "I thought you would never come."

"I am glad to report that my mission has been quite successful, said Burton. "I have sold the property and settled matters."

"Damn it," cried O'Darrow, "I care not a fig for what you have done. Let us get out of this place. I've had enough of it." His eyes glowed with anger as he spoke. He took kindled with anger as he spoke. He took his coat from the servant who had brought them, handed him a roll of bills and then walked hurriedly out upon the street, followed by Burton.

"I've had incredible horrors since you left, my boy," O'Darrow continued as they proceeded down the avenue toward the city. "Before I could get about it I had pull myself together a bit." They walked on in silence at a smart

BETTER THAN A PALACE

WM. ROCKEFELLER'S HOUSE.

Millions on Millions of Wealth in Westchester County—"Rockwood," the Home of a Standard Oil King.

Sing Sing, N. Y., Dec. 3.—(Special.)—Westchester county is to the other suburbs of the world what Fifth avenue is to the streets of New York. It is confidently asserted that no such cluster of rich persons can be found in a similarly small suburban territory in any other part of the world than is to be found in the following list of of 58 persons, who live on the easterly bank of the Hudson, in the twelve-mle strip commencing at Dobbs' Ferry and terminating at Sing Sing:

John C. Archibold, Dr. John C. Barron, Mrs. William Burton, Mrs. James H. Banker, Arthur L. Barney, Mrs. Clara Russell Bacon, Edward C. Bull, George A. Brandreth, Edward B. Cobb, Bainbridge S. Clark, Henry Chauncey, Mrs. Cornelia L. Chauvet, Thomas Cochran, William F. Cristie, David Dows, Mrs. Henry Draper, Timothy C. Eastman, James Fraser, Frederick A. Foster, James C. Fargo, Mrs. William Fogg, Frederick W. Guiteau, Robert Graves, jr., Jay Gould, Mrs. Robert Hoe, R. E. Hopkins, John H. Hull, Miss Annie L. Howard, Eugene Jones, William E. Kingsland, Walter W. Law, Mrs. George Lewis, jr., George D. Morgan, Caroline Macy, F. Otto Matcheisson, J. Jennings McComb, Miss E. T. Minturn, Col. Edwin A. McAlpin, George B. Newton, Mrs. Anson G. Phelps, Mrs. E. S. Paton, Orlando B. Potter, William Rockefeller, Roswell Skeel, George W. Smith, Frederick J. Stone, John Sinclair, Robert Schell, Elliott F. Shepard, James D. Sarven, Augustine Smith, John T. Terry, Chas. L. Tiffany, Charles C. Worthington, John G. Wendell, J. Henry Whitehouse and Mrs. Henry R. Worthington.

Gigantic Fortunes.

Several of these persons have fortunes so gigantic as to have attracted the attention of the entire world, and every person is believed to be worth more than a million of dollars. Among the number are men who are connected with the largest business interests of the country. They are known to business circles in every hamlet, town and city of the nation. They present a larger wealth and a more commanding hold of the business activity of the world than was ever concentrated in any one neighborhood. They own lands, corporate securities and every variety of

WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER'S HOUSE.

property. British consols and French rentes lay alongside of United States bonds in their safes. Their family expenses are dictated purely by their tastes, and range from $10,000 to $100,000 per year. Their habits are largely cosmopolitan, yet this is their home. These persons, upon careful computation, are estimated to be worth more than $500,000,000 in the aggregate, or more than the total assessed valuation of the states of Nevada and Florida. Yet here they are in a little cluster. They furnish a striking illustration of the rapidly growing wealth of the nation, and their concentration here also indicates how choice is this spot. Each and all of them have sufficient wealth to warrant their living anywhere as they please, but they prefer this delightful bank of the Hudson to all other places for their suburban homes.

The Home of Rockefeller.

"Rockwood Hall," the home of Wm. Rockefeller, of Standard Oil fame, is the most conspicuous of these giants of wealth. For years the old Aspinwall estate, between Tarrytown and Scarborough, with its several hundred acres of mills, dales, meadows and woodlands, and the stately $100,000 structure which its original owner reared, was in the market until Millionaire Rockefeller purchased it some five years ago. He immediately caused the house to be torn down, and used the stone in the building of his barn, and arranged with his architect to design him a house that would make the most pretentious home in America a humble cot in comparison. It is not known definitely how much Rockwood Hall and the improvements to the lands about it cost. It is doubtful if the millionaire has thought of that. He paid about $250,000 for the Aspinwall estate. His house and improvements on the grounds, it has been estimated by experts, cost between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000, and some say $3,000,000.

The lawns were graded the forests trimmed, and the roads macadamized throughout the vast estate. The woods have been populated with squirrels, and a deer park instituted, and the brooks that run through the grounds stocked with trout, the artificially improved natural ponds being replete with black bass and other game fish.

The two granite stables constructed from the stone of the old Aspinwall mansion, are about a tenth of a mile from Rockwood Hall. A granite wall in front encloses a large yard. The first stable is fitted with two-score stalls of the most modern design. Here the coach and saddle horses are kept. The other stable adjoining is largely devoted to a riding court, with gallery above it. Behind this is the coach house and above that very comfortable rooms for attaches of the stable and their families.

With Electric Lights.

Behind the stables, hidden away in a valley, is the $20,000 Edison light station, which supplies light for the whole place and house. The roadways and lawns are illuminated with the rays of the incandescents. At the riverside is a fine boat house, which contains a magnificent ball-room, and a wharf, where the owner boards and lands from his steam yacht, anchored off in the river.

Rockwood Hall is surrounded by terraces. The first terrace, on the side towards the Hudson river, is paved with mosaic, and in front is the drive to the main entrance. The second terrace is sodded for tennis courts, and granite stairways lead from terrace to terrace. The house is divided in two parts, the main part an L. The main part is square, three stories and an attic in height. A hall way runs through each story from east to west, and from the center through the south wing to the L. These halls are as large as a lecture room. A big, old-fashioned fire place is in each hall. The lower hall is entered at each of its three ends opening on the veranda. The vestibule of the porte cochs is really the main entrance. To the left is a marble toilet room for gentlemen, and a large cloak room. The main hall is paved in mosaic, wainscoted in American oak, the ceiling being of papier mache, in a series of magnificently designed domes. The fire place is about the size of an ordinary drawing room. To the left of this hall is the entrance to the reception room. The ceilings are in gold, and the walls of most exquisite frescoing, woodwork of mahogany, inlaid with designs in maple. Next to the reception room is a music room in very delicate green, almost white enamel, with walls of satin wood paneling. In the southeast corner is the library, all of dark English oak, with wainscoted walls and Gothic ceiling. On the other side of the hall is the dining room. The walls, ceiling and sideboard are of mahogany, floor of inlaid American oak, a bay window giving a view of the Hudson, while a frieze running above the mahogany of the walls is oil paintings of appropriate scenes. The billiard room is in the southwest corner. It is finished in American oak, with wainscoted walls. In the southeast wing is the breakfast room of gum wood, wainscoted with panels, and the space above filled with paintings representing morning, interspersed with inscriptions. The ceiling is in azure blue. Next to the breakfast-room is the "den." Its walls are red birch, with a frieze and ceiling of birch to match the walls. The grand staircase winds up through the center of the house. It has elaborately carved balustrades, with loggias at each half story, entirely of tile, walls, ceiling and floor.

Kingly Bed Rooms.

The second and third stories are devoted to sleeping apartments. Each chamber is finished in a different kind of wood, and has a vestibule entrance, where pages can wait in attendance. There is a dressing room and bath room attached to each chamber. The fire places of these rooms are a study. No two are alike. The frescoing is a study in high art. The observer finds through it all a most delightful daintiness. The roomy attic is finished in white, with plain woodwork. Its score or more of rooms are used for the accommodation of the servants of the guests of Rockwood Hall. Up in the round tower is a smoking room, and in the square tower a sewing room—a delightful place to loiter and admire the scenery that abounds in the surrounding country.

The servants' quarters are up in the L. They are large and comfortable, and handsome as the best rooms at the average summer hotels. The culinary department is appointed on the scale and in the style of the Hoffman House. There are two Otis elevators in the house, running from cellar to attic. One is an elegant passenger car, and the other for servants and freight. The entire house is heated by hot air, distributed by pipes. A radiator or register can not be detected, and one is puzzled as to the source from which each room receives its warmth. The heat enters the rooms through apertures secreted in the footboards. Electric bells connect every part of the house with the page's room.

The house is built of granite, and is claimed to be fire-proof. It is said that a fire originating in any one of the rooms can be confined there by merely closing the doors and letting it burn out itself. All the doors slide in grooves, easily, gracefully and noiselessly. The floors are of inlaid oak, polished. The roof is of tile and fire brick, painted red. At the rear of the house is a walled yard, containing a large stone ice house.

But even Rockwood Hall is likely to be eclipsed. To the north of it in the precincts of Scarborough, Col. Elliott F. Shepard, of the Mail and Express, who married a daughter of William H. Vanderbilt, has bought nearly 500 acres of property, and commissioned the firm of Norcross Brothers, of New York, to build him a manor house. The firm receives a certain per centage upon cost of the building. The house will be of stone, and has a frontage of 225 feet. The utmost secrecy is maintained in regard to the plans but enough is already known to show that Rockwood Hall has a rival in elegance.

Robert T. Dennis.

ON TRIAL.

That's a good way to *buy* a medicine, but it's a pretty hard condition under which to *sell* it. Perhaps you've noticed that the ordinary, hit or miss medicine doesn't attempt it.

The only remedy of its kind so remarkable in its effects that it can be sold on this plan is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As a blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder there's nothing like it known to medical science. In every disease where the fault is in the liver or the blood, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, and Scrofulous affections, it is *guaranteed* in every case to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

To every sufferer from Catarrh, no matter how bad the case or of how long standing, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure it, perfectly and permanently, we'll pay you $500 in cash." Sold by all druggists.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Among the pretty gift books which come from Lee & Shepard, Boston, is "The Fallow Field," by Julia C. R. Dorr, and illustrations in charcoal by Zulma De Lacy Steele, which are very fine. Thus interpreted the poem has a new significance to the readers, for the pictures suggest what words can not express.

Another, also from Lee & Shepard, is "The New England Country," the text and illustrations being by Clifton Johnson. The opening chapter describes old times on a New England farm, and there is very much of interest both in the written and pictured descriptions. This is followed by a description of the New England of to-day, which is likewise delightfully pleasant to the reader. Part third describes New England as the traveler sees it, and part fourth, "Camping Among New England Hills."

A delightful book for young people is one entitled "Baron Trump's Marvelous Underground Journey," by Ingersol Lockwood, who has also written several other books of the same character, being full of wonderful adventures that are fascinating to young folks.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, issue one of those charming little books made up of selections from the world's great singers, under the title of "A Book of Famous Verse," the selections being made by Agnes Repplier. Many old time favorites will be found in these pages.

The ninth series of "The Good Things of Life," is published in a tasteful way by Frederick A. Stokes Company, 29 West 23rd street, New York city. The many hits in its pages are exceedingly funny.

"Indoor Games and Recreations," is a companion book to "Indoor Games," which was issued last year. This one, published by J. P. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, is for boys, and contains a long list of games to be played in the open air.

A pretty holiday book is brought out by the Lippincott's, entitled "Atlina, Queen of the Floating Isle," by M. B. M. Toland. The poem itself is full of fascination, and its meanings are made more clear by the fine illustrations. The execution, binding, etc., are all good.

A beautiful calendar coming from Lee & Shepard is made up of picture cards, one for each month, and each one in colors, the design being appropriate to the season. These cards are tied together with white silk cord, and suspended with a little silver chain, the whole being exceedingly pretty and tasteful.

tasteful. (Brown, Eager & Hull.)

The Fool and the Peanut.

A case of "peanut" politics is reported from Philadelphia. A devout Harrison worshiper, who must be considerable of a goose in other respects, paid an election wager by pushing a peanut along the sidewalk on Chestnut street, from Broad to Seventh, with a toothpick. By the time the man reached the end of his journey his back ached so that he thought the whole Democratic party had jumped on him.

WILLIAM F. SHEEHAN.

The Struggle for the New York Senatorship.

The United States Senatorial situation is daily becoming more complicated in New York. Part of the Democrats are for Mr. Sheehan or his nominee, while the other faction insists that Cleveland's wishes should be consulted. Mr. Sheehan is intensely loyal to Mr. Murphy, who has placed the lieutenant

WM. F. SHEEHAN.

governor in the front rank of politics during the past three years. If Mr. Sheehan chooses, Murphy may have the Senatorship.

"Murphy can hold the crowd," says a friend of Sheehan, "and will so long as he remains a candidate. On the night of the caucus I would not be surprised to find the entire Democratic majority, Senators and members, shifted from Murphy to Sheehan."

This is not a prevailing opinion, however. Many leaders think that Murphy must be elected over Sheehan under any possible circumstances. This course might tend to relax the uncomfortable tension between Hill and Sheehan. The latter accepted the chairmanship of the executive committee of the state committee, in the face of Hill's most violent protests. Hill also opposed his nomination to the lieutenant governorship last fall, and now he will do his best to strengthen himself by placing subservient Murphy into shoes Sheehan may or may not wish to wear.

DOWN AT THE UNION DEPOT.

And Merely a Little Matter of Proper Discipline.

"Don't you know better than to pile all your baggage on that seat?" demanded a policeman at one of the railway depots yesterday morning, sharply addressing a traveler who seemed to be waiting for a train.

"I don't see any sign here prohibiting my piling all the baggage I want to on that seat," returned the traveler, pushing his hat back and preparing for an argument. "When you want to keep persons from smoking you stick up a sign, don't you? There's half a dozen 'No Smoking' signs in this room, and not one forbidding a man from putting his valises on the seat beside him."

"We take it for granted," retorted the policeman, "that everybody knows these seats are made to sit on. There's plenty of room on the floor for bandboxes and gripsacks."

"There seems to be plenty of room on the seats, too. More than half of them are empty. These traps of mine don't appear to be crowding anybody, do they?"

"That doesn't make any difference. It's against the rules."

"What rules?"

"The rules of this station. If you don't take them down"——

"Take down what?"

"Those traps."

"I didn't know but you meant the rules," rejoined the traveler. "But we won't have any fuss over it. If it's contrary to the regulations I'll put them down on the floor, of course."

He then lifted his valises up, hesitated a moment and then replaced them on the seat, says the Colorado Sun.

"Look here," he said, pointing his finger sternly at the policeman, "didn't I put these things on the floor when I came in?"

"No," growled the officer, "you slapped them down on that seat. They've been there for half an hour."

"And you've let me violate the rules of this company for a whole half hour, have you?" said the traveler, raising his voice. What kind of——"

"But——"

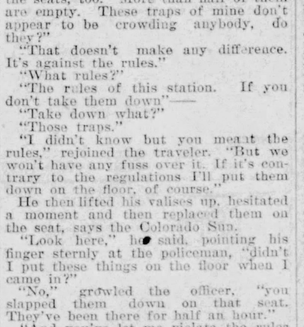
"Don't attempt any explanation, sir! I come in here, break one of the rules, and you see me do it! You deliberately permit a total stranger to you, sir, to defy the authority of this depot for 30 minutes! Is this the way you carry out the instructions of your superiors? Do you call that sort of thing doing your duty? Don't you know, sir, that if you permit one man to override the established rules and regulations of a passenger station like this, where thousands of men and women come and go every day in the week, everybody else will feel at liberty to do the same thing, and all the discipline will be at an end? If you thunk a proper regard for your duty, who in the name of truth and justice has or ought to have?

"ePrmit a man to pile his baggage on one of these seats, regardless of the rights of the traveling public, right under your eyes, and let him keep it there half an hour before you even lift your voice in protest! Officer, I consider it one of the most flagrant, one of the most inexcusable and unwarranted lapses from official duty of which I have ever known a man in your position to be guilty. Take my advice and don't let it happen again."

The traveler sat down by the side of his baggage again, took a paper from his pocket and began to read."

The policeman, with his jaw hanging down and a wild, hunted look in his eye, wandered in an aimless sort of a way to the outside of the building, sat down on the curbstone, took off his hat and fanned himself with it.

"I'll bet $1,000," he soliloquized in a hollow voice, "he's president of the road!"



Mr. Harvey Heed
Laceyville, O.

Catarrh, Heart Failure, Paralysis of the Throat

"I Thank God and Hood's Sarsaparilla for Perfect Health."

"For the benefit of suffering humanity I wish to state a few facts: For several years I have suffered with catarrh and heart failure, getting so bad I could not work and

Could Scarcely Walk

I had a very bad spell of paralysis of the throat some time ago. My throat seemed closed and I **could not swallow.** The doctors said it was caused by heart failure, and gave medicine, which I took, but it did not seem to do me any good. My wife urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, telling me of Mr. Joseph C. Smith, who had been

At Death's Door

but was entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After talking with Mr. Smith, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I felt very much better. I have continued taking it, and am now feeling excellent. I thank God, and

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and my wife for my restoration to **perfect health."** HARVEY HEED, Laceyville, O.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Suppose you mix a little common sense with sentiment in gift-making this Christmas. For instance in buying a watch, get a Fahys 14 Karat Monarch Gold Filled Case. An expert cannot tell it from solid 14 karat gold. It's more durable and costs much less, yes, very much less, and the maker guarantees it. Your jeweller will tell you that what we've said is so.

Fahys

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Apportionment of Representatives.

W. A. T., Burgersville, Ind.: In 1783 the question of direct taxation came up in Congress. The quotas of the different states for the support of the general government, according to the articles of confederation were apportioned according to the value of real estate in each. In the year above mentioned, this provision was changed so that each state should pay in proportion to the whole number of free inhabitants, and three-fifths of the number of all other inhabitants of every sex and condition, except Indians not paying taxes. See constitution of the United States, Article I, Sec. 2, Clause 3. This was approved, and was the origin of the three-fifths rule. Its acceptance was of course favorable to the slave states, as it increased their representation in Congress; but it was also unfavorable, as it increased their portion of direct taxes. Inasmuch, however, as direct taxes have been levied but five times in the history of the nation, the advantages of this rule under the apportionment of Representatives continually more than offsets the small disadvantage in taxation. Slavery was abolished in 1865 by the adoption of the Thirteenth amendment, and the Fourteenth amendment, adopted in 1868, formally declared that all persons born or naturalized in the United States are citizens; and hence they are all counted in fixing the basis of representation. Slaveholders did not vote three times for every five slaves they held.

Profit-Sharing.

J. A. T., Colgate, Wis.: The system of profit-sharing between corporations and their employes has not come into general use in this country. Profit-sharing means a division of profits. In the case of a railroad company, for instance, the expenses, interest on bonds, etc., would first be paid out of the income. The remainder would then be divided in an equitable manner between the company and employes. The plan has not been tested sufficiently to demonstrate whether or not it would be a fair method to employ for all parties concerned. There have been a number of attempts at co-operative manufacturing, which, as a rule, have been failures from the reason that, in case of losses, the members either could not stand their shares, which meant that for a time their wages were reduced or not paid at all; or because while they were willing to take their share of the profits when there were any, they were not willing to take their share of the losses. This is the defect of profit-sharing schemes. If A puts in his capital, and B, C, D and others put in their labor, receiving each fixed wages and a share of the profits, common justice requires that the latter shall share the losses also, if the enterprise does not pay. This men do not wish to do, or are unable to do. And when it is remembered that the commercial agencies say that over 90 per cent of the business firms of the country fail partially or entirely—that is, get into financial difficulties, at some time—the reason why profit-sharing plans which are theoretically very beautiful, do not work out in actual practice, is clear.

Extradition of Criminals.

J. C. E., Winfield, Ala.: There is an extradition treaty in existence between the United States and Great Britain, which of course includes the Dominion of Canada. It provides for the surrender of criminals charged with certain offenses enumerated in five articles, found in the laws of either country. Up to two years ago the crime of embezzlement was not mentioned in the treaty, and consequently large numbers of scoundrels fled the United States and took refuge in Canada. The treaty was amended, however, and now that crime is covered. Application for the extradition if a fugitive from justice who is in Canada must be made by the governor of your state, who will make application to the department of State at Washington. The secretary of State will then make a formal demand upon the governor general of Canada, who will, if he thinks the man should be extradited, order the sheriff of the county wherein the criminal is located to arrest and turn him over to the United States authorities.

Reliability of Firms.

Mrs. H. A. P., Tekonsha, Wis.: By a careful reading of the rules of this column you will notice that we do not, under any circumstances, answer questions pertaining as to the responsibility of business firms. Were we to say to you that the firm is all right, it would be a first-class advertisement, and were we to say it was financially unsound, we might be subjected to a suit for libel. We could only ascertain the condition of the company you refer to by consulting a commercial agency, and would have to pay for the information. You would better do that, if you consider the information worth the trouble. We know nothing whatever for or against the institution about which you inquire.

Chalk.

H. L., Leipsic, O.: Chalk is not manufactured, in the strict sense of the word. It is an eathly mineral, consisting of carbonate of lime, of a friable texture. It is found in greatest quantities in Europe. It is employed for a variety of purposes, and is prepared for these purposes from the crude rock, by grinding, sifting and washing. It is used for marking purposes, and in medicine and the arts. There are several factories in the United States which make a business of preparing it for these different uses.

Soldiers and Pensions.

C. A. W., Hannibal, Mo.: During the civil war 2,778,304 men were furnished by the different states to the Union army. A grand total of 349,944 men died during the war. Up to June 30, 1891, 1,716,989 pension claims had been filed, and 1,012,244 claims allowed. On June 30, 1891, there were 676,160 pensioners on the roll. This information is based on the last report of the Commissioner of Pensions. See "News of the Week" in this issue for the figures of the Commissioner's report, just issued.

Cornwallis's Sword.

Schoolboy, Logan, O.: Gen. Cornwallis sent his sword to Gen. Washington after the surrender at Yorktown, by his chief aide, Gen. O'Hara. The sword was received by Gen. Lincoln, on behalf of Gen. Washington, and afterward was returned by him to O'Hara, who returned it to the vanquished British general. By the rules at the top of this column, you will observe that we do not answer more than one question at a time.

State Militia.

Constant Reader, Gravelville, Minn.: The militia of the United States are not obliged to go outside the boundaries of their states to do service. They may, however, volunteer to do so, by the consent of the adjutant or commanding general in their states. Should they be drafted or called into service by the President they would then be a portion of the United States army, and would be compelled to go wherever needed.

The Confederate Strength.

J. E. J., Washington Center, Mo.: According to the best available sources of information aside from the Confederate records, about 2,000,000 men were enlisted in the armies of the Confederacy.

Tempering Steel Springs.

W. E. M., Waveland, Kan.: Steel springs are tempered in the following manner: The steel is first heated to a cherry red in a charcoal fire, and then hardened in oil. To secure temper the oil is blazed off three times.

Miscellaneous.

A. C. C., Cassville, O.: Baby Ruth, Mr. Cleveland's little daughter, is about 20 months old.

J. W. P., W., Olion Springs, Tenn.: Presidential electors receive pay and mileage for their services.

W. R. B., Sleepy Eye, Va.: "A Political Juno" is published in book form, and is probably already on sale, we think.

E. E. L., Richland Center, Wis.: A full explanation of the term "wild-cat banks" will be found in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of Nov. 29.

H. S. T., Laona, N. Y.: All reports that you hear relative to President Harrison being an intemperate man, are falsehoods, and not worthy of notice. He is precisely the contrary.

E. D. H., Catletts, Va.: We have no means of knowing how many men in the diplomatic and consular service of the United States are colored men. You might possibly ascertain the fact from the department of State at Washington.

E. G. H., Hutchinson, Va.: We have not a list of the states in which capital punishment has been abolished. If any Blade readers can give it, we would be glad to publish it. Minnesota and Michigan, however, are two states where capital punishment is not employed.

F. W. C., Decatur, Iowa: It will be impossible for us to publish a history of America's tariff laws. Too much space would be required. Hon. Richard Thompson of Indiana, has written a book on that subject, called "History of American Tariffs," which may be procured through any bookseller.

R. B., Portland, Ore.: Dr. A. Conan Doyle lives in some suburban town in the vicinity of London, England. We do not know his exact postoffice address. If you will write your letter, address it to him, put on a 5-cent postage stamp, and send it to us, we will forward it to his American agent in New York city, who will mail it to him.

R. V., Capac, Mich.: All manufactories, iron furnaces and other establishments generally stop on July 4. As you probably know, an iron furnace can not close down entirely for a day. When one goes in blast it runs night and day, for several months. The day is observed as a legal holiday throughout the United States.

H. C. C. Lyman, Wash.: National bank notes are not a legal tender. The legal tender notes are known as "greenbacks," and are issued by the government. In case of your removal, we will gladly change the address of your Blade. Send us a postal card, and be sure to give the name of the postoffice to which it is now going, as well as the one to which you wish it changed.

J. R. L., Grand Rapids, O.: We cannot give you the address of the different firms in the United States, that publish Bibles. The American Bible society, of New York, is the largest publisher of Bibles in this country. Many Bibles issued by different subscription book publishers, are printed from one set of plates, the publishers' name on the title page being changed. This is probably what your question refers to.

H. P. L., Martinsville, Ill.: The story that Vice President Morton has a saloon in the White House is too absurd for consideration. It is an unmitigated falsehood. The Vice President is the owner of the Pelham hotel at Washington, which he leases, and which may possibly sell liquors to be served at meals, as do all other hotels in all Eastern cities, though it has not a bar. We think Andrew Carnegie sent President Harrison a barrel of Scotch whisky last year, but are not certain about it.

MAN EATING FROGS.

This Yarn from Georgia Would Make Munchausen Blush.

People living on the line of the Chickamauga are excited over a number of strange and enormous frogs that infest the neighborhood. These frogs were brought from the Mississippi swamp in 1886, and put in the Chickamauga river. They are said to be of enormous size when grown. These, being very small when brought, are just now beginning to show what they can do. One has

been catching chickens, but they live principally upon fish. When the fish are driven away by high tides, and they are starved for a few days, they will attack a person.

The one that passed through Lafayette would have been captured, but the man had to go to the house for his gun, and the frog made one leap, and was out of reach of a fair shot, after devouring quite a number of chickens. The Lafayette Messenger reports that M. M. Burrows, Mr. Manley and his son William were out in the bottoms a few days later, and discovered one of these frogs near the river bank. The men, seeing the danger they were in, immediately made an attempt to get away. Mr. Manley, being an old man, directed his course to an empty cotton house which was near by for refuge. Just as he was entering the house the frog seized his coat tail, leaving him almost breathless, and with nothing but the shoulders and sleeves of his coat.

A few minutes later Monroe came near the house, where Mr. Manley had taken refuge, and seeing the frog missing with the fragments of the coat, and fearing that it had devoured his father and brother, made a determined attack on the creature, but was forced to retreat after being badly hurt.—Savannah News.

WHITTIER, DYING.

Breathless the mist of amethyse
That faints upon the sea.
The sun moves like a musing god;
What sacred sight sees he?

The golden rod doth gravely nod
Unto the beckoning bay:
The aster watches for a sign.
What ails the happy day?

On its pale lip a finger tip
The stern, white immortelle
Lays softly, like one murmuring:
"Hush! Ask not. It is well."

Smile re, or weep, ye can not keep
The secret that ye hold;
Deep-hearted Autumn that he loved!
The solemn world is told.

Wind of the north! it has gone forth;
Breath of the pines—he dies.
Ye had eternal Kinship right
To kiss his closing eyes.

To us, who love as men may love,
Tender and loyal be;
But Nature was his confidante,
Sole intimate was she.

We kneel afar, where thousands are,
Gray light is on the grass.
The tide is calling from the ebb;
Lord, let the great soul pass.

Thou spirit! who in spirit and in truth
Didst worship utterly the unseen God;
Thine age the blossom of a stainless youth,
Thy soul the star that swings above the sod.

No prayer to heaven ever lighter rose
Than thy pure life, escaped, ariseth now,
Thou hushest like a chord unto its close,
Thou ceasest as the Amen to a vow.

Sacred the passion flower of thy fame.
To thee, obedient, "Write," the Angel saith.
Proudly life's holiest hopes preserve thy name.
Thou poet of the people's Christian faith.
Master of song! Our idler verse shall burn
With shame before thee. Beauty dedicate.
Prophet of God! We write upon thine urn,
Who, being Genius, held it consecrate!

To starving spirits, needing heavenly bread,
The bond or free with wrong or right at strife;
To quiet tears of mourners comforted
By music set unto eternal life.
These are thine ushers at the Silent Gate;
To these appealing, thee we give in trust.
Glad heart! Forgive unto us, desolate,
The soh with which we leave thy sacred dust.

—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in Atlantic.

A Soothing Countenance.

Pat—Well, Molke, yez were up all-lasht noight at th' wake av poop Duffy. O'll go home an' give yez a chance t' rise up.

Mike—Ach, tut, tut! Doan' talk that way now, Pat. Th' very solte av yure face puts me t' shlape.—Judge.

An Objection.

Charley Seesaman—There is one fatal objection to the one-act play.

"What is it?"

Charley Seesaman—You can't go out between it.—Puck.

—Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mange in Cattle.

F. H., Kansas: Your cattle are afflicted with a skin trouble known as mange, which is contagious. It is caused by an insect called the mange louse. It spreads rapidly. It burrows itself in the skin and lives on the exudations from its bite, and it is a hard matter to exterminate it. Begin by cleaning the stalls thoroughly. Then sprinkle the floor with carbolic acid, 2 ozs; water, 2 gals. Curry each animal the same as you would a horse, and burn all the hair that comes out. Then rub the parts affected on each animal with flowers of sulphur, 1 lb.; oil of turpentine, 1 pt.; brain oil, 4 pts. Rub in once a day. Give each animal a bran mash once a day for a week. The application of the ointment to the skin should be continued until all evidences of the disease are removed. It requires persistency to kill the pests. The bedding should be changed frequently.

Lump Above Roof—Will Not Heal—Heaves.

J. L. C., Kentucky: For lump above hoof rub with iodine, 1-4 oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs.—to be had at any druggist. To make the hoof grow, take of castor oil, pine tar and soft soap, equal parts. Melt all together and stir while cooling. Rub a little on the hoof three or four times a week. It may be that the cut below so near the coronet has caused navicular disease. If this this be case, it is questionable if a cure can be brought about. If the horse has a pronounced case of heaves a cure can not be looked for under any treatment. A good palliative medicine is: Balsam capaiva, 1 oz.; spirits of turpentine, 2 ozs.; balsam fir, 1 oz.; cider vinegar, 16 ozs. Mix and give a tablespoonful once a day.

Rabbits Nibbling Trees.

R. F. Gaston writes to The Blade Farmstead: Having seen an inquiry as to the best method of protecting young fruit trees from rabbits, and having tried all the plans mentioned, with but poor success, I give my plan, which, for three years, has proven very successful. Take soft lye soap and with a rag thoroughly rub your trees, from the ground up as high as necessary. This is not only a protection from rabbits, but is a great help to the trees as well. If very wet, two applications during the season may be needed, though one has sufficed for me, and my trees have grown more in one year than ordinary three have in two years.

Mr. W. L. Herbert, Arizona Territory, says: I will give you a number of ways that I have tried with success: 1. Commercial aloes, one pound to four gallons of water, both sprinkled on the leaves and painted on the bark of the young tree gives a bitter taste to the tree, that the rabbits do not like. 2. A tea made by steeping quassia chips is said to produce a very good wash for trees, and will keep rabbits away also. 3. But the best way is to put up a rabbit-proof fence, with wire netting two feet high and one-inch mesh, with barbed wire on top and below.

Mr. Ezra Waldron, Tennessee, says: Rub them with lye soap.

Mr. J. W. Sapp says: The rabbit will not go near any dead animal. My neighbor, in order to keep the little pests out of his garden, kills one occasionally and scatters the entrails about, and they will not come near while there is a particle of scent remaining. Early last winter they began to peel my apple trees, and when I butchered my hogs I scattered the entrails through the orchard, and saw no more sight of them in the entire winter. For a cheap and reliable wash take one tablespoonful of assafœlita, 2 of sulphur, four of soot and dissolve in a quart of soapsuds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

About Seeds.

In bulletin 10 of the Pennsylvania station some interesting remarks are made about seeds, which are of timely importance in winter. The general complaint has been that plants generally deteriorate where seeds are collected from the gardens, but this is conceded to be caused by the lack of skill and intelligence in selecting them. Seeds purchased from seedsmen that are reliable are generally superior to those obtained from the home garden for this simple reason: a comparison of the home grown seeds and those purchased from commercial houses has been made for three years, and the results are not unfavorable to professional seedsmen. In the competition of to-day in this line the utmost care has to be exercised in order for the houses to build up a trade, and consequently they adopt methods that are far superior to those of the average farmer. Besides selecting the best plants and improving them year by year, through good culture, the foremost houses select farms in localities where certain seeds thrive the best. In this way better results are obtained, and as a rule seed purchased from reputable firms produce earlier than the home grown ones.

In bulletin 28 of the Cornell, N. Y., station the cultivation of the tomato in winter and its drawbacks are considered. The writer says that no vegetable has come into such popular demand for winter growing as the tomato, and its culture can be made profitable under glass when proper attention is given to it. The plants should be grown in boxes eighteen inches square with four plants in each. The boxes are placed a foot apart, and the vines are then trained and pruned carefully. The plants need at least five feet above them in which to grow, and the young plants need plenty of watering. Good heat is also essential, the air being kept between 60 and 70 degrees night and day. When the plants flower they must be artificially pollenated. A second crop can be started shortly afterward by training out shoots from the old plants. The tomatoes can be made to produce all through the cold weather, and every square foot of floor will yield two pounds of fruit.

A Farmer's Outfit.

Last winter I built for about $80 a shop sixteen by twenty, twelve feet to eaves, with ten feet addition to end for forge, etc. I did the enter work—framed it, built forge and flue, and roofed with steel. I want to say, right here, that in the last five years I have cleared the cost of tools and building. My farm is small—fifty-five and a half acres. I need the same tools as were needed to effectually work three hundred and fifty acres at my father's home. Wear and tear are not so great on small areas, but a general assortment is needed, nevertheless. I have four horses which need shoeing most of the year. Wagons need attention from year to year, and other utensils must be overhauled each season. If a new tool is needed, I have a place to make it. If a wagon needs painting, I have a place to paint it, free from dust and not in the way.

I do not claim to be a mechanic; never worked under one for an hour. Never saw a mechanic forge a tool of any kind; do not know how he might go at it. But anything ordinarily used in a shop I make and am not ashamed of it when done. I had just three things to start with—bellows, anvil and vise, from the aid of which I have a nicely equipped shop. Friends and strangers always find me at home on rainy or bad days, fixing plows, harrows, shoeing, making some useful tool or experimenting on something new. How any farmer successfully manages without some sort of workshop I am unable to conceive. Arouse some of the latent energies of your nature, brothers, and see what you can do. If you can adapt yourself to the needs of your surroundings, then you will have gained.—Practical Farmer.

Beside herself

with work and worry—a woman without *Pearline*. She has twice as much work, and gets half as much done. With *Pearline*, she can keep her house clean without keeping it upset. She can wash the clothes easily, and know that it is done safely. *Pearline* washes everything. If you try to have comfort, you will have to try it.

Beware of imitations. 340 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you enclose 10 cents to pay for postage, packing, etc. Your picture and ours will be returned in perfect order. We make a reduction on back of picture and it will be returned with likeness. Refer to any banker in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New Grand Opera House, Chicago, Ill. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

FREE

HIGH ARM.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone in your own home for 10 days' free trial and examination before you buy. No money required in advance. We sell at wholesale prices. No money required in any quantity at wholesale prices. All attachments free. WE PAY THE FREIGHT. Latest improvements. Self Setting Needle, Self Threading Shuttle and Automatic Bobbin Winder.
$50 "Arlington" Machine, $19.50 | $60 "Kenwood" Machine, $24.50
$55 "Arlington" Machine, $20.50 | $65 "Kenwood" Machine, $25.50
We also sell Standard Singer Machines at lowest prices, $20.50, $15.50 and $17.50. Send at once for free catalogue and save money.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St., B. 311, Chicago.

THE "NEW" PETERSON MAGAZINE

A HIGH-CLASS LITERARY MONTHLY AT A LOW PRICE

It has a corps of writers surpassed by none, and equaled by few magazines. Among them are:

Octave Thanet,	M. G. McClelland,	Howard Seely,

Talmage's Sermon.

NOBLE ATTRIBUTES OF WOMAN.

Story of Grace Darling's Heroism Graphically Portrayed—Courage in Distress—After Death Watching.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 4.—This is one of those discourses of Dr. Talmage, delivered from texts which no one seems to have used before. Important and practical lessons were drawn. The opening hymn, in which many thousands joined, was:

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish.

The subject of the sermon was "Rizpah on the rock," the text selected being II. Samuel xxi, 10: "And Rizpah, the daughter of Aiah, took sackcloth, and spread it for her upon the rock, from the beginning of harvest until water dropped upon them out of heaven, and suffered neither the birds of the air to rest upon them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night."

Tragedy that beats anything Shakespearean, or Victor Hugoian. After returning from the Holy Land I briefly touched upon it, but I must have a whole sermon for that scene. The explosion and flash of gunpowder have driven nearly all the beasts and birds of prey from those regions, and now the shriek of the locomotive whistle, which is daily heard at Jerusalem, will for many miles around clear Palestine of cruel claw and beak. But in the time of the text those regions were populous with multitudes of jackals and lions. Seven sons of Saul had been crucified on a hill. Rizpah was mother to two, and relative to five of the boys. What had these boys done that they should be crucified? Nothing except to have a bad father and grandfather. But now, that the boys were dead, why not take them down from the gibbets. No. They are sentenced to hang there. So Rizpah takes the sackcloth, a rough shawl with which, in mourning for her dead, she had wrapped herself, and spreads that sackcloth upon the rocks near the gibbets, and acts the part of a sentinel watching and defending the dead. Yet every other sentinel is relieved, and after being on guard for a few hours some one else takes his place. But Rizpah is on guard both night and day and for half a year. One hundred and eighty days and nights of obsequies. What nerves she must have had to stand that. Ah! do you not know that a mother can stand anything.

Oh! if she might be allowed to hollow a place in the side of the hill and lay the bodies of her children to quiet rest! If in some cavern of the mountains she might find for them Christian sepulture. Oh! if she might take them from the gibbet of disgrace and carry them still further away from the haunts of men and then lie beside them in the last long sleep! Exhausted nature ever and anon falls into slumber but in a moment she breaks the snare, and chides herself as though she had been cruel and leaps up on the rock shouting at wild beast glaring from the thickest and at vulturous brood wheeling in the sky. The thrilling story of Bathsheba's David, and he comes forth to hide the indecency. The corpses had been chained to the trees. The chains are unlocked with horrid clank and the skeletons are let down. All the seven are buried. And the story ends.

Worst Distress.

Some of the worst distresses have come to scenes of royalty and wealth. What porter at the mansion's gate has not let in champing and lathered steed bringing evil dispatch? On what tesselated hall has there not stood the solemn bier? Under what exquisite fresco has there not been enacted a tragedy of disaster? What costumed couch hath heard no cry of pain? What harp hath never thrilled with sorrow? What lordly nature hath never leaned against carved pillar and made utterance of woe? Gall is not less bitter when quaffed from a golden chalice than when taken from a pewter mug. Sorrow is often attended by running footmen, and faced lackeys mounted behind. Queen Anne Boleyn is desolate in the palace of Henry VIII. Adolphus wept in German castles over the hypocrisy of friends. Pedro I. among Brazilian diamonds shivered with fear of massacre. Stephen of England sat on a rocking throne. And every mast of pride has bent in the storm, and the highest mountains of honor and fame are covered with perpetual snow. Sickness will frost the rosiest cheek, wrinkle the smoothest brow and stiffen the sprightliest step. Rizpath quits the courtly circle and sits on the rock.

Perhaps you look back on scenes different from those in which now from day to day you mingle. You have exchanged the plenty and luxuriance of your father's house for privation and trials known to God and your own heart. The morning of life was flushed with promise. Troops of calamities since then have made desperate charge upon you. Darkness has come. Sorrows have swooped like carrion birds from the sky, and barked like jackets from the thicket. You stand amidst your slain, anguished and woestruck. Rizpath on the rock.

So it has been in all ages. Vashti must doff the spangled robes of the Persian court, and go forth blasted from the palace gate. Hagar exchanges oriental comfort for the wilderness of Beersheba. Mary Queen of Scots must pass out from flattery and pomp to suffer ignominious death in the castle of Fotheringay. The wheel of fortune keeps turning and mansions and huts exchange and he who rode the chariot pushes the barrow, and instead of the glare of festal lights is the simmering of the peat fire, and in place of Saul's palace is the rock, the cold rock, the desolate rock.

But that is the place to which God comes. Jacob with his head on a stone saw the shining ladder. Israel in the desert beheld the marshaling of the fiery baton. John on barren Patmos heard trumpeting, and the clapping of wings, and the stroke of seraphic fingers on golden harps, and nothing but heavenly strength nerved Rizpah for her appalling mission amid the scream of wild birds and the stealthy tread of hungry monsters. The grandest visions of glory, the most rapturous experiences of Christian love, the greatest triumphs of grace have come to the tried and hard-pressed and the betrayed and the crushed. God stopping down from heaven to comfort Rizpah on the rock.

Again: the tragedy of the text displays the courage of woman amid great emergencies. What mother or sister or daughter would dare to go out to fight the cormorant and jackal? Rizpah did it. And so would you, if an emergency demanded. Woman is naturally timid, and shrinks from exposure, and depends on stronger arms for the achievement of great enterprises. And she is often troubled lest there might be occasions demanding fortitude when she would fail. Not so. Some of those who are afraid to look out of doors after nightfall, and who quake in the darkness at the least uncertain sound, and who start at the slam of the door and turn pale in a thunder-storm, if the day of trial came would be heroic and unconquerable. God has arranged it so that woman needs the trumpet of some great contest of principle or affection to rouse up her slumbering courage. Then she will stand under the cross fire of opposing hosts at Chalons to give wine to the wounded. Then she will carry into prison and dark lane the message of salvation. Then she will brave the pestilence. Deborah goes out to sound terror into the heart of God's enemies. Abigail throws herself between a raiding party of infuriated men, and her husband's vineyard. Rizpah fights back the vultures from the rock.

Among the Orkney Islands an eagle swooped and lifted a child to its eyrie far up on the mountains. With the spring of a panther the mother mounts hill above hill, crag above crag, height above height, the fire of her own eye outlashing the glare of the eagle's, and with unmailed hand stronger than the fron beak and the terrible claw she buried the wild bird down its nest. In the French revolution Cazotte was brought out to be executed when his daughter threw herself on the body of her father and said, "Strike! barbarians! You cannot reach my father but through my heart!" The crowd parted, and linking arms father and daughter walked out free. During the siege of Saragossa, Augustina carried refreshments to the gates. Arriving at the battery of Portillo she found that all the garrison had been killed. She snatched a match from the hand of a dead artilleryman and fired off a twenty-six pounder, then leaped on it and mounted the gun. It must have been alive. The soldiers looked in and saw her daring, and rushed up and opened another tremendous fire on the enemy. The life of James I. of Scotland was threatened. Poets have sung of those times, and able pens have lingered upon the story of manly endurance, but how few to tell the story of Catharine Douglas, one of the Queen's maids, who ran to bolt the door but found the bars had been taken away so as to facilitate the entrance of the assassin. She thrust her arm into the staple. The murderers rushing against it, her arm was shattered. Yet how many have since lived and died who never heard the touching, self-sacrificing story of Catharine Douglas and her poor, shattered arm. You know how calmly Madame Roland went to execution and how cheerfully Joanna of Naples walked to the scaffold, and how fearlessly Madame Grimaldi listened to her condemnation, and how Charlotte Corday smiled upon the mob that pursued her to the guillotine. And there would be no end to the recital if I attempted to present all the historical incidents which show that woman's courage will rouse itself for great emergency.

But I need not go so far. You have known some one who was considered a mere butterfly in society. Her hand had known no toil. Her eye had wept no tear over misfortune. Admired among obsequious admirers as careless as an insect in a field of blossoming buckwheat. But in 1867 financial tempest struck the husband's estate. Before the mad tune to reef sail and make things snug the ship capsized and went down. Enemies cheered at the misfortune and wondered what would become of the butterfly. Good men pitied and said she would die of a broken heart. "She will not work," they say, "and she is too proud to beg." But the prophecies have failed. Disaster has transformed the shining slug into a practical worker. Happy as a princess, though compelled to hush her own child to sleep and spread her own table and answer the ringing of her own doorbell. Her arms had been muscled for the conflict against misfortune. Hunger and poverty and want and all the other jackals Rizpah scares from the rock.

I saw one in a desolate home. Her merciless companion had pawned even the children's shoes for rum. From honorable ancestry she had come down to this. The cruse of oil was empty and the last candle gone out. Her faded frock was patched with fragments of antique silk that she had worn on the bright wedding day. Consoled by God she had a strong heart to which her children ran and they trembled at the staggering step and quailed under a father's curse. Though the heavens were filled with fierce wings and the thickets gnashed with fierce faces, Rizpah watched faithfully day after day and year after year, and wolf and cormorant by her God-strengthened arm were hurled down the rock.

You pass day by day along streets where there are heroines greater than Joan of Arc.

No such deeds of daring will probably be asked of you, but hear you not the howl of that awful storm of trouble and sin that hath tossed ten thousand shivered hulks into the breakers? Know you not that the whole world is strown with the ship wrecked? That there are wounds to be healed and broken hearts to be bound and drowning souls to be rescued? Some have gone down and you have come too late, but others are clinging to the wreck, are shivering with the cold, are strangling in the waves, are crying to you for deliverance. Will you not, oh! hand, put out to-day from the lighthouse?

But from this weird text of the morning comes rushing in upon my soul a thought that overpowers me. This watching by Rizpah was an after-death watching. I wonder if now there is an after-death watching. I think there is. There are Rizpahs who have passed death and who are still watching. They look down from their supernal and glorified state upon us, and is not that an after-death watching? I cannot believe that those who before their death were interested in us have since their death become indifferent as to what happens to us. Not one hour of the six months, during which Rizpah watched seated upon the rocks, was she more alert, or diligent, or armed for us than our mother, if glorified is alert and diligent and armed for us. It is not now Rizpah on a rock, but Rizpah on a throne. How long has your mother been dead? Do you think she has been dead long enough to forget you? My mother has been dead 29 years. I believe she knows more about me now than she did when I stood in her presence. And I am no Spiritualist, either. The Bible says, "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister to them who shall be heirs of salvation?" Young man! Better look out what you do and where you go, for your glorified mother is looking at you. Sometimes I say to yourself, "What would mother say if she know this?" She does know. You might cheat her once, but you cannot cheat her now. Does it embarrass us to think she knows all about us now? If she had to put up with so much when she was here, surely she will not be the less patient or excusatory now.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by all Druggists.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preacher's Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best-known cough-cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers, and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the later stages, it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough-cure."—S. W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

A Story About the Pansy.

A pretty fable about the pansy is current among French and German children. The flower has five petals and five sepals. In most pansies, especially of the earlier and less highly developed varieties, two of the petals are plain and three are gray. The two plain petals have a single sepal, two of the gay petals have a sepal each, and the third, which is the largest of all, has two sepals. The fable is that the pansy represents a family, consisting of husband, wife, and four daughters, two old man, the latter being step-children of the wife. The plain petals are the step-children, with only one chair; the two small gay petals are the daughters with a chair each, and the large gay petal is the wife, with two chairs. To find the father one must strip away the petals until the stamens and pistils are bare. They have a fanciful resemblance to an old man with a flannel wrap about his neck, his shoulders upraised, and his feet in a bathtub. The story is probably of French origin, because the French call the pansy the stepmother.

Couldn't Ask Them.

Bellows—I don't believe you are anything of a doctor.

Dr. Surekill—Just ask my patients.

Bellows—I don't speak the dead languages.—Harlem Life.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

An Exciting Chase.

Editor Camp Fire:—As all the old comrades seem at the present time to be engaged in gathering fuel for the blaze of the camp fire, I will bring a chip, which I assure you at one time kept me warm for a while, at least. On Saturday, the first day of August, 1863, our regiment (the 27th Ind. Infty.) crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, in Virginia. We had not had any fighting to do since the battle of Gettysburg, July 4, as both armies had been pretty roughly handled in that engagement. Still it was always customary to be prepared for any emergency as we were in the enemy's country, therefore Cos. F and G of our regiment were thrown out as skirmishers. We advanced in this style about one mile when we ran upon a bunch of rebel cavalry with whom we exchanged a few shots, and the rest of the regiment advanced to where we, of the skirmish line, were, and formed in line of battle on the edge of a piece of timber, with a large open field in front, the rebel cavalry being in the timber on the opposite side of the field. We lay thus all day with only an occasional shot and no orders to advance. Late in the evening there was a nice flock of sheep seen in the field in our front. After a good many remarks about "how mutton would do for a change," "don't let them sheep bite you," "oh, that's a flag of truce," etc., etc., a member of G and myself volunteered to go out and drive them in. We crept out very cautiously until we got beyond the sheep and drove them into our lines, and when we were flattering ourselves on not having been fired on, and the idea that we would have mutton for supper, behold our quartermaster with a detail of the "cattle guard" surrounded the sheep and drove them to the rear, saying: "Boys, that was well done. I'll take charge of them now." To say that we were mad would be expressing it mildly, still, we had a poor way of helping ourselves.

But next morning, while our mess were eating our breakfast of coffee, crackers and bacon and growling about the mutton which we didn't get, we looked out in the field from where the sheep were driven the evening before, and here came our quartermaster and "cattle yards" driving in a nice bunch of cows and calves. Now here goes to get even with the Q. M. We arranged ourselves near where they driving the cattle out of the field, and just as they got opposite us we all made a dive into the midst of the cattle, and as luck would have it, I managed to get a nice fat calf by the tail. It not being used to such familiarity, set off down the lane through the timber, bellowing like pandemonium let loose, the rest of the herd stampeding with the guards after them. I did not try to restrain the speed of the captive, but went tearing through the woods at a furious rate, led on by my more than martial music, my mates all hallooing and giving up the chase except Eph Goss, who was puffing along in the rear determined if possible to be in at the death, but not having an assistant as I had he, too, was fast falling in the rear and yelling, "Hold on!" Hold on!" Well, wasn't I holding on? Of course, I was.

Thus on we went, the trees seeming to literally fly past in uncomfortable close proximity to my head and limbs until we had gone about half a mile, and thinking I had put enough distance between the Q. M. and myself, I concluded I would check my captive, but I soon found I had a very difficult task to perform, for the more I pulled the louder it bellowedd and the faster it ran until it seemed to literally fly through the woods. What was I going to do? Where was my comrade? Alas! I knew not how near he was, neither had I time just then to look back or I would be left. My visions of fresh beef were vanishing very fast. "So near and yet so far." Just when about to give up in dispair I noticed the calf was beginning to play out, but I was in the same condition.

Seeing a little opening ahead I managed to throw myself to one side, and using the calf's tail as a kind of a rudder I got the calf to running in a circle, which enabled my comrade to come up, and—that closed the performance. We had fresh meat, and no questions asked, and never I shall that old Q. M., but I say, "Quartermaster, what became of those sheep?"—M. H. Buskirk, Co. F, 27the Ind., Inft.

Recollections of 1862.

Editor Camp Fire:—In April, 1862, after the capture of Island No. 10, Gen. Pope's army went up the Tennessee river to join the Union forces then advancing on Corinth. We landed at Hamburg, a few miles above Pittsburg Landing, where the battle had taken place a few days before.

We had been crowded together on the boats for eleven days, and were very glad to get on shore, where we had an opportunity to clean up and get rid of some of the live stock that had accumulated during the journey. No matter how careful we were on such occasions, we were sure to find ourselves quite thanked by an army that we could not retreat from, and could not permanently conquer. Although there were a small source of annoyance, they were not a small annoyance, by any means.

Gen. Pope's division formed the left wing of the army investing Corinth, at that time the most prominent rebel stronghold in the West. As our lines were advanced nearer the enemy our picket guard duty was increased. Rains were far more frequent than was agreeable to those who were standing guard, for, though "the patter of rain upon the roof" may be pleasant and poetical, the patter of the rain when the roof is lacking is very far from pleasant, and is liable to cause expressions that are very far from poetical, especially if the same person has to experience it two or three nights in a week.

Picket guard in the front of the enemy's line is not a desirable position for a timid person. With the aid of a lively imagination he can discover a skulking enemy on almost any dark night. On one occasion one of our sentinels became alarmed at a noise in the brush ahead of him. Firing his piece, he ran back to the reserve, saying the enemy were coming. One company of us were commissioned a little, but could perceive nothing that threatened danger, and when daylight came nothing was found more hostile than a stray cow. Sometimes sentinels, who were doubtless influenced more by appetite than imagination, mistook hogs for enemies crawling through the brush. On such occasions a mess of fresh pork for breakfast usually consoled them for any mortification they felt at their mistake.

In one instance a much more serious mistake occurred in our division. During the night a person was seen approaching from outside our lines, and, not heeding the sentinel's challenge, was shot dead. He proved to be the colonel commanding the brigade to which the soldier belonged. Why he was outside the lines, and why he did not heed the sentinel's challenge were never known, so far as I remember. Foul play on the part of the sentinel was suspected, but on examination nothing could be proved against him. As the season advanced the weather became pleasanter and picket duty less agreeable.

Early in May we participated in the battle of Farmington, but I believe that engagement was pretty thoroughly written up in The Blade several years ago.—J. D., Elmwood, Ills.

More About "Old Abe."

Editor Camp Fire:—In The Blade issue of November 17, 1892, is an account of the eagle, "Old Abe," which is well written but lacks correctness. It is doubtless as its writer heard and believed, but is almost wholly fictitious. In T. C. Randall's "History of the Chippewa Valley," published in 1875, he quoted Rev. Mr. Love as saying, "The eagle of the 8th regiment * * * was originally captured by an Indian 'Chief Sky,' in the northern part of Wisconsin, near the Flambeau river, a branch of the Chippewa. The Eau Claire eagles brought him to the 8th regiment at Madison." Mr. Randall then says: "The name of the Indian, 'Chief Sky,' and the locality in which the eagle was taken, as given by Mr. Love, are probably correct. But it is proper to state that S. S. McCann, the old pioneer and soldier, bought him of the Indian at Chippewa City, town of Eagle Point, Chippewa county, and brought him to Eau Claire while company E was filling up. Mills Jeffries bought him of McCann and presented him to the company."

Company C owned and controlled him till the fall of 1864, when, as Mr. Randall says, "The veterans received a furlough home, when Capt. Wolf, on behalf of the company, presented the noble bird to Governor Lewis, for the state of Wisconsin."

The writer of this knew well S. S. McCann, Mills Jeffries and the historian T. E. Randall, plucked feathers from the eagle, heard Mr. McCann state how and where he got him, and knows the facts stated by Mr. Randall, as quoted from his history, are true. The Indian from whom the eagle was obtained was of the Chippewa tribe that inhabited the pine woods about the headwaters of the Chippewa river and its tributaries, and probably not one of them ever had a farm, nor $10 in money at one time, nor knew any more of politics than any Esquimo Indian. My interest in having a true history of "Old Abe" go to posterity induced me to write this.—H. W. Barnes.

The 24th Indiana.

Editor Camp Fire:—Our furlough of thirty days soon expired. We supposed the butternuts were well pleased when the veterans left Indiana, for they failed to have things there own way during our sojourn in Hoosierdom. On Jan. 27, 1864, those 339 veterans who reinlisted in the above regiment at Algiers, La., received their furloughs for thirty days at Indianapolis, and with indescribable feelings of joy we all jumped aboard the cars, to visit our homes and friends. Many of us had been engaged in defending our country's honor for a period of nearly three years, and during that time but few of us had ever visited our native state. Imagine our feelings, then, upon nearing the familiar scenes of our boyhood. Thoughts such as these would force themselves into our minds: Will our reception at home prove cordial? Will we find our friends and relatives at home ready to sanction our cause in re-enlisted? Can we again reenter civil society and enjoy ourselves? For we had been so long used to roughing it in camp, that we expected to find times at home rather stale. Still, we were agreeably disappointed, for the maidens, God bless them! vied with each other in making our short sojourn among them interesting. Even the old gray-haired grandsires and granddames appeared to have again usurped the vacant ranks of young men (who were yet absent, in the ranks of the Union army) to defend for the time related with zest, as we were seated around the bright fires, those long winter evenings, many scenes of thrilling interest to us, of passages in the early pioneer history of our country. Taking everything into consideration, our thirty days of respite from war ceased rather suddenly, for many of us. And Feb. 28, 1864, witnessed a great many hard-fought battles in the gallant state of Indiana, for it is no easy task for a stout-hearted soldier to bid farewell to home and friends, and all the early associations of life, to again encounter all the dangers of the field.

Vincennes, Knox county, Ind., had been appointed as the place of rendezvous for our regiment, but smallpox breaking out there, we were ordered into camp at Evansville. We found its inhabitants to be principally Germans, and as a natural consequence a strong Union people in sentiment and politics.

Our camp is situated upon a high hill, above a fine coal shaft. From our location, 11-2 miles below the city, the scenery is grand. Our former major, now Lieutenant Colonel John F. Grill, is in commaad of us now, and notwithstanding he uses his utmost endeavors to keep the boys in camp, he signally fails in his endeavors. There is a strong guard at the bridge across Pigeon creek, and the sentinels on post, but these guards are veterans, and a white strip of paper is sufficient to pass a veteran anywhere.

March 8—Weather fine; boys generally all in the camp; not many commissioned officers present; duty light. Have drawn no arms yet.

March 9—Drew arms to-day. Col. W. T. Spicely came to the regiment; had dress parade at 5 p. m., and it was our first effort in a period of nearly three months; it proved to be a very awkward affair. Indeed, the wind blew very hard, and our adjutant was only acting, having been detailed for the purpose, and as it was his maiden effort, he failed to let his voice walk out sufficiently loud to enable us to define his orders. Still we had one satisfaction for us—there were but few spectators present.

March 12—Had regimental drill in manual of arms. Lieut. Col. Grill read marching orders for March 15. In the evening we were visited by a large concourse of ladies; drew rations, but failed to draw candles; consequently we had a dark scene before us, until one of the comrades drew a candle from a neighboring company, which we are indebted to for the present effort at journalizing. Only seven members of Co. F in quarters—the remainder are at home on fancy furlough, or else around town.—Lew Jessup.

Gen. Rosecrans Not Wanted.

Editor Camp Fire:—In The Blade of November 14, I notice an editorial in which you state that the "the old Confederate officers of the South are organizing a movement to urge the appointment of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans to the secretaryship of War in Cleveland's Cabinet. The suggestion is a good one, but we would sooner see him made commissioner of pensions." I do not think many of the loyal soldiers want him for either position. I remember his fiasco at Chickamauga—the last of his military blunders, and conclude that he does not merit such appointment.

He probably may be rewarded for his stupidity—the same having been the cause of blotting out of existence the lives of several thousand true and loyal soldiers, who, if he had not given Bragg the opportunity to murder them without the least possible to the Union army for good, would be pensioners to-day. In that way he has saved thousands of dollars, which the Democratic Congress will not be called upon to provide for. He should have been buried in oblivion long since, just as the Buells, McClernands, Schurzs, and others have been. Instead, he has been retained in office, though in sympathy with those who pounced upon one of the finest armies, under the incompetent Rosecrans, in the United States, and annihilated it.

We, as ex-soldiers, would prefer a Sickles or a Slocum for secretary of war, and especially for commissioner of pensions.—Observer.

First Shot on Sumter.

Editor Camp Fire:—Under "Treason's First Shot," in your last number, Gen. Beauregard settles who fired the first shot on Sumter, and calls it an honor. In the name of all the gods of war and peace, was it an honor to cause rivers of blood to run over our land, and streams of tears to be shed? This is the first time for thirty years they have dared to call it an honor to fire on the flag. They will soon say it was an honor for John Wilkes Booth to fire the shot which killed President Lincoln.—B. J. M. Feely.

S. S. S. CURES MALARIAL POISON

Nature should be assisted to throw off impurities of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so safely or so promptly as Swift's Specific.

LIFE HAD NO CHARMS.

For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get horrified. A friend tried S. S. S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure, and I now enjoy better health than ever. J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, Professor of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics," *actually* writes as follows: "From the careful analyses of Prof. ATTFIELD and others, I am satisfied that

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

is in no way injurious to health, and that it is decidedly more nutritious than other Cocoas.—It is certainly 'Pure' and highly digestible.—The quotations in certain advertisements (from Trade rivals) from my book on Therapeutics are quite misleading, and cannot possibly apply to VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA."

The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *is thus effectually repelled, and the very authority cited to injure it, is thereby prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.* B

The Sunday School.

LESSON XII., SUNDAY, DEC. 18, 1892.

Fourth Quarterly Review.

Golden text for the quarter: So mightily grew the word of God and prevailed.—Acts 19:20.

I. SAUL OF TARSUS CONVERTED.

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—John 3:3.

II. DORCAS RAISED TO LIFE.

This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did.—Acts 9:36.

III. PETER'S VERSION.

Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons.—Acts 10:34.

IV. PETER AT CESAREA.

Through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.—Acts 10:43.

V. GOSPEL PREACHED AT ANTIOCH

A great number believed, and turned unto the Lord.—Acts 11:21.

VI. PETER DELIVERED FROM PRISON.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and delivereth them.—Psa. 34:7.

VII. THE FIRST CHRISTIAN MISSIONARIES.

That repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations.—Luke 24:47.

VIII. PAUL'S FIRST MISSIONARY SERMON.

To you is the word of this salvation sent.—Acts 13:26.

IX. THE APOSTLES TURNING TO THE GENTILES.

I have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles.—Acts 13:47.

X. WORK AMONG THE GENTILES.

In his name shall the Gentiles trust.—Matt. 12:21.

XI. THE APOSTOLIC COUNCIL.

Through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved, even as they.—Acts 15:11.

Review Hints for the Primary Teacher.

For this review perhaps it will be well to give a series of descriptions in a pictorial way, asking the children, as they recognize places and persons, to give the names and incidents. When places are mentioned, a child might be called upon to come and point out the locality on the map, if familiar with it from previous lessons. Some travelers were near a great city. Suddenly, at noon, a bright light shone from heaven. A voice called the name of one traveler. He had fallen to the earth. What name was called? Who spoke to Saul? What did Jesus say to him? A blind man was led into the city. What was the name of the city?

In Damascus.—A disciple had a vision, and the Lord bade him go to the street caled Straight, and inquire for Saul. Who was the disciple? What had Ananias heard of Saul before?

Lydda.—In another city one of the twevе disciples saw a sick man who had been in bed eight years. The disciple said to him, "Jesus Christ maketh thee whole: Arise, and make thy bed." Who was the man who obeyed and was cured? Who was the disciple? One day Peter received a message from Joppa, a town ten miles away: "Delay not to come to us." Peter went. They took him to an upper room, and there stood widows weeping, and showing garments and coats. Why did they weep and mourn? Who was dead? What kind of deeds had Dorcas done for many people? What did Peter do? In whom did many people believe when they heard that Dorcas was alive again? One day, while in Joppa, Peter went at noon upon the housetop to pray. What was the strange sight that was three times let down before him? What did the voice bid him do? Who called for him at the gate below?

The next day Peter went with the men to Cesarea. Who had sent for Peter to come? How did he know anything about Peter, and where to send for him? What did the angel say to Cornelius that shows that God hears prayer, and knows all that we do? When Peter came to the Roman soldier's house, four days after, of whom did he tell the people who were there to hear? He made it very plain that Jesus, who came to teach and to save from sin, died on the cross, was buried, and rose again; that he commanded his disciples to preach in his name, and that whosoever believed in him should be forgiven. Does that "whosoever" include you and me? Did the people in Cesarea who heard Peter's words believe in Christ? They believed in Jesus as soon as they heard of him as a Savior. Do you? How is Cornelius an example to us? A good man named Barnabas also went about preaching of Jesus Christ.

He went to Antioch, a city three hundred miles north of Jerusalem. He found so much work there that he went for Saul to help him teach and preach. What name was first given in Antioch to those who believe in Christ and try to follow him? What wicked king ordered James, the brother of John, to be killed? What was done with Peter? How did he plan and give his orders to keep him safely until after the Passover? What messenger did the Lord send that proved to be stronger than a wicked king and sixteen armed soldiers? Can you tell the story of that night in the prison, of the chains and bolts, the sleeping guard and the open gate, the all-night prayer meeting, and the maid Rhoda at the gate where Peter knocked?

What is the text about "the angel of the Lord" which was fulfilled to Peter that night in Jerusalem? After Saul and Barnabas had preached a year and more at Antioch, the Holy Spirit moved the hearts of the people to send missionaries to preach of Jesus, far off in different places. They sent them with prayer and farewells, and they sailed to a great, beautiful island. What is it called?

There was a governor of the island of Cyprus who wanted to hear the word of God. His name for Barnabas and Saul, who was called Paul, his Roman name when he became a missionary. A wicked man called a false prophet was there, who tried to keep the governor from hearing the truth. What did Paul say to the false prophet about being blind? The man was fearfully punished for trying to keep another from believing on the Lord Jesus. The governor was very surprised, and sure that it was the power of God to punish, and he believed in his power to save, as the apostles preached. Where did the missionaries go to a city of the same name as the one from which they were sent out?

Of whose life and death did they tell the people of Antioch in the synagogues? Paul and Barnabas said to the Jews first, and then to the Gentiles, "To you is the word of this salvation sent;" and they showed them how their sins might be forgiven if they would believe in Christ. Were the Jews glad to see the crowds who came to hear Paul and Barnabas? Why did the Gentiles rejoice? Why did the Jews stir up the chief men and honorable women against Paul and Barnabas, and drive them from the city?

At Iconium, the next place they went, how was the city divided? When the missionaries knew the people were planning to stone them, where did they go?

At Lystra, a man who had never walked sat and listened to Paul. What did Paul say and do? When the people saw the miracle, what did they say about the gods? How did they want to worship Paul and Barnabas? What did Paul tell them of the living God? When enemies came and persuaded the people against the missionaries, what was done to Paul? What happened after they left Paul supposing that he was dead? On the return journey of the missionaries, at what places did they stop and visit the churches? What was the trouble between Jews and Gentiles? What did the Christians in Antioch decide to do to settle their disputes?

At Jerusalem a meeting was held. James the brother of Jesus was there; John the brother of James, who had been murdered; Peter, Paul and Barnabas—all were there. They prayed and planned, and then wrote a letter for the Christian Gentiles everywhere, and welcomed them as brethren in the love of Christ. What is the text about "whosoever believeth?"

Does that mean all of us, as well as those who heard the apostles preach? Every one can claim and share the promise of forgiveness of sin to those who repent; for we may gladly say as Paul preached, "To us is the word of this salvation sent."—Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

WISCONSIN'S MONOLITH.

A Former Toledo Man, Fred. Prentice, Gets Out a Monster Stone.

With strokes as regular as the ticking of a clock did the 50 workmen who were to break the immense monolith from its bed at Houghton point drive the parting wedges into the rock, and now the immense stone lays at the bottom of the large quarries of the Prentice Brownstone company ready to be loaded and transported to Chicago, where it is to stand during the World's Fair as a monument to the liberality and enterprise of the donor, and as an exhibit of the resources of the unlimited brownstone quarries of Wisconsin.

Saturday morning was the time set for breaking the rock from its resting place, and large numbers of citizens from Ashland, Washburn and Bayfield were present to see the work of loosening the monster rock from the immense mass of which it had been a part. Within the past two weeks the brownstone on each side and end of the proposed monolith has been cut away, and yesterday nothing remained but to loosen the bottom of the stone from its resting place, says the West Superior, Wis., Telegram.

After the work was completed three rousing cheers were given. Dr. Ellis mounted the stone and made a short address. After stating that this was the largest single piece of stone ever quarried, he referred to the old Egyptian monoliths and said: "Of these great monoliths one now stands on the banks of the Thames; another is in New York, and the third is in Rome. The latter is 105 feet in length, the largest ever quarried except the one we now behold. It remained for this new country, with its vast resources, to surpass all former attempts, and it makes an event of which we are all proud. It is natural for man to perpetuate his memory. There is a natural craving for immortality, and this monolith stands a monument that not only brings back memories of its noble and energetic projector, Mr. Fred Prentice, but the famous country and shores from whence it came. These ancient obelisks were quarried by monarchs—by slave labor. How different the aspect to-day! Here we have the product of well paid American labor—free and independent, which can come and go at no man's bidding. It was not this way in the old times in Egypt.

Mr. Prentice conceived the idea some five or six years ago of planting a monument on Houghton Point. Later he changed his plan to have the monolith at Chicago during the World's Fair, when the whole world was assembled to learn of the world. He has accomplished it and gives to the state of Wisconsin this great stone."

—Blow, blow, blow! That disagreeable catarrh can be cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the constitutional remedy.

PANSIES--FOR THOUGHT.

A verse may find him whom a sermon flies.

It is not knowledge, but little knowledge that puffeth up.

The best thing we can do for others is not always to take their load or do their duty for them.

The instinct for beauty is set in human nature as surely as the instinct for knowledge is there or the instinct for conduct.

Surely nobody can always know what is right? Yes, you always can for today; and if you do what you see of it today you will see more of it and more clearly to-morrow.

The greatest comfort of old age, and that which gives the highest satisfaction, is the pleasing remembrance of the many benefits and kindly offices one has done for others.

You must not only work, but you must order your work with intelligence; you must be preparing the way for what you intend to become, as well as do what lies to your hand.

Faith is most but makes a hero, but love makes a saint; faith can put us above the world, but love brings us under God's throne; faith can make us but sober, but love makes us happy.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action. Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All druggists.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and SIMPLE IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and taught by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make a garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit better than those made by any other system. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

BORE WELLS DRILL WELLS The BEST MACHINERY for the Least Money. Horse Powers, Steam Engines, Pumps & Valves. Iron Pipe and Fittings, Well Supplies. Largest assortment in the country. Catalogue mailed free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

WORK SHOPS Of wood and metal workers and others can be supplied with our Foot and Power Machinery. Send for catalogue. W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., 999 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

FOOT POWER.

PENSIONS PATENTS For information regarding either write to **JAMES TANNER,** Late Commissioner of Pensions Ninth and F Streets, Washington

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 110,000.

DECEMBER EXPIRATIONS.

Those of our readers whose time expires in December will be interested in reading the two valuable premium offers made in this issue.

We refer, first, to the two elegant "Columbus" pictures, which we offer elsewhere to December subscribers. Bear in mind we give TWO pictures and The Weekly Blade one year for $1.00.

Second, we refer to the premium book, "Nasby in Exile," given away to those who renew in December. We have printed a third edition of this book, which is now ready for our subscribers who prefer it. Those wanting a copy should not delay.

Our December subscribers may have the two pictures, a copy of "Nasby in Exile" and The Weekly Blade for one year, for $1.25. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

A NEW WATCH OFFER!

Readers of The Blade will find an additional watch offer in the "Publishers' Desk" column, on fifth page—"The Blade Special," in Offer No. 8. Read it! We think it will suit a great many persons better than any other offer we have made. Read them all over, and decide.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

To give room for our Encyclopedia announcement, we omit the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile" from the fifth page this week. The offer continues, however, and it is easy for readers to refer to back numbers of The Blade for particulars.

OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA OFFER.

We ask every subscriber to read the Encyclopedia Britannica offer on the 5th page of of this issue. That offer is another illustration of the point we have frequently pressed upon the attention of our readers, that they save far more than the subscription price of The Blade each year by our supplying useful articles so cheaply. We call especially on all those whose subscriptions expire in November and December not to fail to renew. You will miss great opportunities if you do not renew your subscription, as the offers we now make—those on watches, the Encyclopedia and the Blade Sewing Machine—are only a few of those which will be made, to subscribers only, during the coming year.

Our Encyclopedia offer stands without parallel, and is an opportunity never before presented anywhere. As announced on the fifth page, 10 cents a day for a very short period will enable our readers to acquire a complete set of that greatest of all reference libraries, the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. This work is beyond question one of the grandest monuments of scholarly research and patient endeavor in the whole realm of literature.

This Encyclopedia which we have the pleasure of offering to our readers is the Revised Britannica, complete in 20 octavo volumes of over 7,000 pages; 14,000 columns and 8,000,000 words, printed on a fine quality of paper, from new type, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last a life time.

The most wonderful fact in connection with our offer is that we send the entire 20 volumes with all charges prepaid, on receipt of only one dollar, and allow you to pay the other $9 at the rate of 10 cents a day for 90 days, payable monthly, thus placing it within the easy reach of every one.

To encourage your children in habits of economy, and for that noblest of all purposes—economy for the sake of an education, we send with each set a dime savings bank, wherein a dime can be deposited each day. This is certainly a golden opportunity, and one which our readers should take advantage of at once, as the offer will continue for a limited period only.

The trickery of politics is well illustrated by the assertion which comes from Washington that there will be a deficiency of some $30,000,000 in the pension appropriations this year. The Democratic House, in its appropriations last winter, was absolutely reckless. So many sluggish creeks, and ports, in the South were given appropriations that the total was something enormous. To bring the appropriations within the revenue, the pension estimates were cut remorselessly, and now there will be the above deficiency, which must be met by that much additional to the regular appropriation for that purpose this year, unless the Democrats conclude to repudiate the claims of the old boys in blue.

The annual report of Pension Commissioner Raum shows that there are now 876,068 pensioners on the rolls and 388,061 claims pending. There are 22 widows and two daughters of soldiers of the Revolutionary war and 165 pensioners of the war of 1812. The commissioner defends his action in granting so many pensions on original claims, 24,047 having been issued the past year, and predicts that if the same policy were continued the pension list would reach the highest limit in numbers by the close of 1894.

It is one of the tenets of free traders that commerce is nothing but barter; that other countries will not buy of us unless we take our pay in their exports. Earl Pembroke, in a communication to the London Times, puts this poser: "Why is it that if goods are paid for by goods, the decrease of exports from England to this country, due to the new tariff law last year, was not accompanied by decreased imports from the United States?" The fact here stated demolishes the free trade contention.

If Oliver P. Morton were alive, the copperhead desecrators of soldiers' graves in Indiana would be speedily hunted down and punished.

THE CORPSE NOT READY.

The New York Voice, the organ of the political Prohibitionist party, takes the trouble to reprint in pamphlet form an editorial from its columns entitled "The Nation's Opportunity." This it is sending out to editors all over the country, in an endeavor to obtain general discussion of its ideas. This editorial starts of with a recapitulation of the result of the November election—the victory of the Democratic party and its obtaining control of the government in all its departments. Then the Voice declares: "The Republican party seems to have received its death-blow. As the Whig party did it will still marshal its lines for a time, and nominate its candidates and try to rally its forces, and refuse to acknowledge the helplessness of its condition. But in all human probability the party will never again rule the destinies of America."

The Voice, in the above extract, utters its hopes, rather than probabilities. The Republican party has not "received its death-blow." There is no analogy between the attitude of the Whig party after its defeat in 1852 and that of the Republican party at present. Then it goes on to say:

> What, then, are we to expect? Is the Democratic party to be entrusted with the undisputed control of the nation? No; a thousand times no! The alliance between the slums of Tammany and the high-minded culture and patriotism represented by such men as Gresham, MacVeagh, Schurz, and such journals as the Boston Herald, the Springfield Republican, and the New York Times, cannot prove lasting. That party is in its very nature a reactionary, not a progressive, party. It is built on negation. It is the great conservative party of the republic, and has been such from the days of Washington. It will remain such. It is the chuck under the wheel which holds the chariot of the nation in its place while the forces which draw it forward and upward recuperate. The hour has struck for a great historical movement that shall inaugurate a new era in American politics. The progressive forces of the nation must rally around a new center, under a new banner, for a new crusade.

And, of course, the Voice assumes that this "rally" will be around the banner of political prohibition. But it misreads the signs of the times. The nation has been struck with a conservative chill. The period of reaction, which began in 1872, has reached its climax. The practical progressive forces of the nation are to-day, as they have been for the past thirty years and more, with the Republican party. The pendulum has swung to the other extremity of its arc, and may now be expected to begin its motion to the other again.

The Democratic party did not attain its victory by honest means. It misrepresented every issue, lied as to policies, gathered all the forces of discontent and unrest under its banner by promises it can not fulfill. It stands pledged to a revenue tariff. It will not and dare not fulfill that pledge. We believed, for a short time after election, that it would do so. We now see that it will not. The business and industrial elements paused to catch the tone of its counselors. One word expresses the keynote—"Delay." Reassured, they turned their attention again to trade and business. This fact is already becoming clear—that the Democrats will not dare abandon the protective system. Believing that the people are fools, they will revise the tariff schedules. They will reduce a rate of duty here and there; they will change specific to ad valorem duties, and the reverse, in order to hoodwink the people. Then they will cry, "Behold the beauties of tariff reform!"

But they will not destroy the protective principle in the tariff. The duties will meet the Republican definition in the Minneapolis platform, in that they will measure the difference in cost of production between abroad and at home. That is protection, according to the Republican official declaration; and we predict that the Democracy will not dare make a general reduction below that line.

If they do, the object-lesson thus afforded will hurl the Democracy from power, and reinstate the Republican party. If they do not, they will alienate the hundreds of thousands throughout the country who voted with them because they believed in the free trade theories taught by Democratic organs and speakers. Whichever horn of the dilemma is taken, the Democratic forces as they are at present, are doomed to disintegration.

Why should a single conscientious Republican go seeking after new political affiliations? The swing of the pendulum is absolutely certain to reinstate the party in power. It is by no means as near to death as was the Democracy in 1865 and succeeding years. Just as soon as the scales fall from the people's eyes, and they find that the Democratic party can not perform miracles, then will they return to true standards and to the party whose policy has stood the test of political experience.

Then the Voice utters a falsehood as a basis for predicting the rise of the political Prohibitionists to power. It says:

> History repeats itself. Where the Whig party stood after the crushing defeat of 1852 the Republican party stands to-day. In place of the class party dubbed the Know-Nothings stands the People's party to-day, just as certainly "destined to run its career rapidly and vanish as suddenly as it appeared," and just as "devoid of the elements of persistence." In place of the Free Soil party, with its vote of 155,000 for Hale, and with its moral issue, which the Whigs died in trying to dodge, is the Prohibition party, with more than twice as many votes for Bidwell.

The "Free Soil party" did not rise to power. The Republican party rose on a new issue created by the passage of the Kansas Nebraska bill by the Democratic Congress, repealing the Missouri compromise. This injected a new issue. The question then came up whether slavery was to be extended into the territories. On that the Republican party was created. It simply opposed the extension of slavery. It did not attack slavery where it previously existed, but declared that no new slave states should be formed. On that issue it won, and against the Abolition party, which had its own Presidential candidates in 1856 and 1860. To carry out a parallel, the Democrats must, by their legislation, create a new issue which shall cause a new party to spring into life. The Voice should be ashamed to misrepresent history to aid in achieving its own ends, whatever they may be.

We shall not take room to recapitulate the reasons we have so often given within the past eight years, showing that the political Prohibitionists are working a wrong line. For the present we shall simply refer to the fact that no party, with prohibition for its main issue, can hope for success at the polls in the United States. It would be in a hopeless minority. This nation needs years of education, unfortunately, before it will be able, by a majority public sentiment, to overthrow the liquor traffic. That educational work is moral, not political. And when it is accomplished, it will be without the need and without the aid of a political party. Educated public sentiment does not need a political shibboleth to rectify a moral wrong and to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

OUR NEW STORY.

This Time by a Western Writer—A Very Bright Story of Arizona Life.

Mr. Bacheller's serial, "The Unbidden Guest," closes next week. We shall begin then a new story written expressly for us, and to be published in no other paper, entitled

"A DAZZLING SCHEME,"

By Will Lisenbee, a rising Western author. It is entirely different in style from any serial we have lately published, and we believe it will be thoroughly appreciated by every reader. Its action moves very rapidly, and it is replete with startling and unexpected incidents. The scene is laid in Arizona, the characters being types of the heterogeneous civilization of our Southwestern border—Americans and Mexicans, lawyers and rancheros, etc. The turning point of the plot is decidedly novel, and we can promise our readers some very pleasant hours in perusing "A Dazzling Scheme."

ROME AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The press of the United States has not, it seems to us, given as much attention to the proceedings of the conference of the archbishops of the Roman Catholic church in America, held in the city of New York a short time ago, as their importance merits. It should be clearly understood that this was one of the most important assemblies of the heads of that church in this country which has ever been held. The Blade, recognizing its importance, gave very full reports of the matter. The weight attached to the conference at Rome may be inferred from the fact that the Pope sent a special legate across the ocean—probably not so much to signify the desires of the spiritual head of the church to the archbishops, as to take back to his master a clear knowledge of the temper of the gathering, and the feeling in the United States as to the subjects under discussion.

The great question, the one around which the main interest centered, was the relation of the Roman church to the public schools. As the readers of The Blade are probably aware, there is a division on this topic in the church itself. Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland are the heads upon the one side, while Archbishop Corrigan leads the faction which is ultra in opposition to the American public school system. The result of the conference, in a sentence, is that the former triumphed. The liberal section of the Catholics have maintained their ground, as will be seen by reference to the following series of resolutions adopted by that body:

> First—Resolved, To promote the erection of Catholic schools, so that there may be accommodation in them, if possible, for all our Catholic children, according to the decrees of the third Plenary Council of Baltimore and the decision of the Holy See.
>
> Second—Resolved, That as to children who at present do not attend Catholic schools, we direct, in addition, that provision be made for Sunday schools and, also, by instruction, on some other day or days of the week, and by urging parents to teach their children the Christian doctrine at their homes.
>
> Third—Sunday and week-day schools should be under the direct supervision of the clergy, aided by the most intelligent lay teachers, and, when possible, by the members of religious orders.

When the thoughful reader remembers the fact that the ultra section of the Roman clergy has always taken the ground that secular education and religious education cannot possibly be separated; that a school must teach morality necessarily; that morality is based upon religion, and therefore in order to teach morality the schools must also teach religion; and that this position has been the basis of the assertion that the common schools are "godless," it can plainly be seen that the above resolutions, guarded though they are, make a tremendous concession.

What is this concession? Simply that these resolutions admit that secular education and religious education are separable; that studies may be taught in one school, and religious dogmas in another school or in the family. The more one thinks upon this point, the greater becomes its importance. And it is still more significant that, several months ago, the same concession was tacitly made in the Pope's decree tolerating the Faribault and Stillwater compromise. This can only mean that the Pope and his advisors are aware that a vast liberalizing process has been going on in the Roman Catholic church of the United States, and that this liberal feeling is making such headway that it is not deemed wise to attempt to coerce it. Those Americans who may be more or less prejudiced against the Roman church, have perhaps failed to note that the leaven of progress, the spirit of the nineteenth century, has been at work even in this most conservative of all ecclesiastical organizations. That is to say, our free institutions, our liberty of speech and thought, are Americanizing the Roman church faster than that church is Romanizing America.

One of the things we may confidently look for at the hands of Congress within the next two years is a raid upon the pension list. The committee on Appropriations of the present House insists that it will take $200,000,000 for the fiscal year begnning July 1 next, although Commissioner Raum estimates that $165,000,000 will be enough. There is a good deal of talk that some legislation will be urged which will largely reduce the number of pensioners. We wait with interest to see how far they will dare go in this direction.

The opposition to the Hatch-Washburn anti-option bill is gathering force in the South. The Savannah cotton exchange has sent a memorial to United States Senators Gordon and Colquitt, requesting them to use their influence to prevent further legislation on the subject. The advantage of allowing sales wherein delivery at a future time is stipulated is clearly seen at the present time, as cotton is a cent or so higher than would be the case if the Hatch bill were a law.

It is a favorite fad just now to take a trip to Chicago to see the World's Fair buildings. They are well worth the trouble. The "White City" embraces as magnificent a group of buildings as were ever collected on an equal area of the earth's surface at any time.

Soldiers' graves desecrated in Southern Indiana, white caps operating in Richmond, and boodlers turned loose in Muncie, are some of the happenings in Indiana since the recent Democratic victory in that state.

The Manchester, N. H., Mirror suggests that when the Clevelandites get ready to "purge the pension list" they begin with the Democratic soldiers who voted for that sort of thing.

THE BRITISH FARMER.

The English farmers are at last preparing to band together to fight the free trade policy which has ruined them. On December 7, a convention of agricultural delegates is to meet in London to prepare a statement of their grievances, and to demand adequate measures of relief. There is consequently considerable hustling among English politicians. They want to shape these demands into something which the Gladstone government can grant. Of course it does not want the issue of protection raised if it can help it; and the problem is to find something which the farmers will accept, without giving them protection.

For years the condition of the English farmers has been going from bad to worse. English farmers are renters, and although rents have been largely reduced within the past fifteen years, they are so loaded with taxation, that they are unable to obtain living prices for the productions of their farms, which are low in price because of the competition with grain, meats, and other such productions from countries where land is cheaper, and the farmers are not so burdened. The Toronto Empire, in discussing the situation in England, says:

> No words in the language are too strong to describe the present condition of the English farmers. It is agreed on nearly every side that unless "something be done for them" soon, ruin must speedily overtake the whole industry. These are serious words, but if we are to accept the utterances of the English papers of both sides of politics, as well as the agricultural journals with no leaning either way, they do not exaggerate the difficulty.

As stated above, the English farmers trace their troubles entirely to the free trade policy of the British government. It becomes a matter of the greatest interest to the American farmers, in view of the result of the recent election, whether similar results will not follow a similar cause in the United States, if the Democratic party keeps the pledge of the Chicago platform. Meetings of the farmers are being held all over England, which are adopting resolutions similar to the following, which is the language used by a meeting of Derbyshire farmers:

> We see no prospect of the British farmer getting a living in the future under the present system of free imports, and we consider the experience of a 10s duty on wheat in France, which has resulted in a large increase in the wheat crop of the country without appreciably raising the price of bread, should encourage British farmers to agitate for protection.

It would be singular if the farmers of Great Britain should be the means of overthrowing Cobden's policy in that country, and that, too, at a time when the farmers of the United States have been misled into giving a large support to the proposition to establish the same policy here.

THE PANAMA CANAL SCANDAL.

It seems probable that the investigation ordered by the French Chamber of Deputies will unearth a scheme of the most colossal bribery in connection with the Panama canal company's affairs. The plain fact seems to be that, in order to get the legislation desired by the company, its agents bribed members of the Chamber of Deputies by wholesale. It now appears that at least two hundred votes were bought outright, and the cold cash paid over for them.

When the motion for the investigation of this scandal was made in the chamber, it created consternation and dismay. The mover of it, M. Delahaye, was denounced on the floor as a calumniator, and was promptly challenged to a duel by one of the gentlemen charged with being among the bribed. Another evasion was attempted by asserting that the Panama canal is a national undertaking in which all Frenchmen should take a patriotic pride, and that gentlemen would be disloyal to France to agree to any investigation. Furthermore, the fact that M. De Lesseps is extremely ill, as well as a very old man, were urged as reasons why the investigation should not be entered upon. We are glad to say that none of these tricks served their purpose. The motion went through, and a committee was appointed, which has already begun its work of investigation.

It may be that the committee will attempt to whitewash the matter; but fortunately the disclosure of the truth will not be prevented, even if this takes place. A prosecution in the courts has been begun against the directors of the company, and some of the contractors for work and for supplies, which must necessarily bring out the facts. The directors will be forced to tell in court what they did with the enormous sums of money in their hands, which are not accounted for upon their books. The popular belief is that this money was spent in purchasing the votes of deputies, and in corrupting some of the Paris newspapers. Should this be proved, it will but add to the mortification of the French people over the break-down of the enterprise. Nothing is now left of the Panama canal but a few miles of ditch, and a lot of rusty machinery.

The Wine and Spirit Gazette, of New York, in commenting upon the remark of the Recorder, of that city, that Mr. Cleveland should be saved from his friends, emphatically voices this assertion:

> Oh, no! Mr. Cleveland does not want to be saved from his friends, the liquor dealers. He knows he could not have been elected without their active support, and if he is wise he must know that the success of his administration depends upon recognizing Tammany Hall, whose main strength the liquor dealers are, as the only Democratic organization of this city.

The committee of the international monetary conference, to which was referred the de Rothschild proposals, rejected them by a vote of 7 to 6. This action indicates that common sense is ruling the action of the committee, at least.

The New York Herald declares that Mrs. Lease, the Kansas candidate for the Senate, was once a sweet little devotee who never missed a mass and never slept without her rosary. Now she is fair, fat, forty and an agnostic.

The New York Herald reports that Cleveland has said that the election of Murphy as United States Senator "would be a d——d outrage." Mr. Cleveland seems to be given to emphatic profanity this year.

It is probable that the Senate committee now considering the subject of immigration will recommend that Congress shall shut off immigration for a year. But what Congress will do no man can predict.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat consoles itself philosophically for he of the election with Henry Ward Beecher's remark that "we are never so near to victory as when defeated in a good cause."

The South wants an extra session of Congress and the prompt repeal of the McKinley tariff law, and it is a matter of history that the South usually gets what it wants from Northern Democrats.

The irrepressible fight on the tariff among the Democrats when the next Congress meets will only be equalled in fierceness by the conflict on the silver question.

DOES YOUR TIME EXPIRE IN DECEMBER?

We have in store for our readers next year many things of great value and importance, not only in the line of department features, bright serials, and other literary improvements, but announcements of importance to those who desire articles of worth and utility in connection with the paper.

The majority of those of our subscribers whose time expires in December have already renewed under our coupon offer. To all others, we make the following offer, for the month of December only. We have just secured a few hundred copies of two elegant pictures, which we shall offer free to those subscribers who renew during November. These pictures are true copies of:

First, "The Landing of Columbus," the original of which hangs in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington.

Second, "Columbus at the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella," the original of which is in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York city.

The copies which we offer are printed on plate paper, size 17 by 24 inches. In detail of execution, they are wonderfully correct, and in color are exact reproductions of the originals. These two pictures should be in the homes of every American citizen. There is just now a wonderful interest in the history of the times of Columbus, and these two pictures are copies of the only paintings in America of those historic times. They would retail in any art store at one dollar each. Buying them in quantities, as we do, at 25 cents each, either one of them would be an elegant premium in connection with the Weekly Blade at one dollar.

But we propose, during the month of December, to present a copy of both of these pictures to every subscriber whose time expires in November, who sends us $1 for his renewal.

No other papers in the United States will this season make so good a premium offer as ours. We do not promise to extend this offer beyond December because it is uncertain whether we can obtain these pictures for any length of time. One reason for making this offer is that we are determined to secure the renewal of every Blade subscriber whose time expires in December.

In addition to this, we have just had printed and bound a THIRD EDITION of the premium book, "Nasby in Exile," announced in another column, having already exhausted 10,000 copies in renewals for the past three months. Those of our December subscribers who do not care for the coupon offer, or the above picture offer, may have a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in connection with their renewal of $1 during December.

Or, during the month of December only, those who will send us $1.25 for their renewal of the subscription to The Blade, may have BOTH the above pictures, AND ALSO a copy of "Nasby in Exile," as well as the Weekly Blade for one year.

MRS. LEASE'S CANDIDACY.

It seems that Mrs. Lease is really in earnest in her candidacy for the United States Senatorship from Kansas. We imagine that the legislature of that state will examine carefully the question of her eligibility for the office before electing her. She possesses the constitutional qualifications as to age and citizenship. The matter then turns upon the question whether a woman can be an United States Senator. In discussing this question some little time ago, The Blade expressed the opinion that the word "he" in that paragraph of the constitution providing for the election of United States Senators, is an effectual bar to her ambition. Since that time the point has been raised that the masculine form is often used to embrace both sexes, and that therefore it might be possible, without very much straining, to interpret the word "he" in the constitution as really meaning "he or she."

While we do not consider this point is well taken, yet it might be possible that the letter of the constitution might be evaded in this way. There is, however, one thing more. Under the constitution, each house of Congress is the sole judge of the election, return and qualifications of its own members. This constitutional clause puts it into the power of the Senate alone to decide whether it would admit Mrs. Lease, were she elected by the Kansas legislature. If the Senate refuses this, on the ground that the constitution does not contemplate women as members of that body, there is no possible way in which she could enforce her claim. No court has any jurisdiction, the seat would be declared vacant, and the Kansas legislature would elect a man to fill the place.

There is no doubt that, as at present constituted, the United States Senate would hold, if the question were brought before it, that the known intent of the framers of the constitution was, that only men should be Senators, and that the word "he" in that instrument is restrictive in meaning. Hence, we think that the Kansas legislature will probably elect some one as to whose qualifications no question can arise, and that Mr. Lease will escape the distinction of being the first man in the United States to be the husband of a Senator.

That "bankrupt treasury" which the Democrats have been falsely predicting all summer will not materialize. Secretary of the Treasury Foster is confident that the treasury will show no deficit this year, notwithstanding the large expenditures on account of pensions and sugar bounties. The cash balance is reduced to about $27,650,000, largely in subsidiary silver or on deposit with national banks, and a further decline is expected before the end of this month. Thereafter there will be smaller demands, and the natural increase in the revenues is expected to restore the balance. Republican financial management has always been superb, and we doubt if the Democrats have the ability to equal it.

Representative Lodge, of Massachusetts, says: "We ought to repeal the silver law of 1890 and increase the gold reserve." Senator Sherman says practically the same thing. As these prominent Republicans are against the present silver law, and as no Democrat has ever said a word in its favor, it ought to be easy to put a bill through Congress repealing it. President Harrison undoubtedly would sign such a bill promptly.

A bill is to be introduced at the next sitting of the English Parliament, making it illegal for priests to act as agents for illiterates or others at polling stations. There will be another outburst of ill-feeling in Ireland over this measure.

The recent report of the state treasurer of Indiana shows that under the financial skill of the Democratic party the interest on the state debt for the past year reached $286,188.52, and is still increasing. There is no political wisdom in retaining such a party in power.

THE MONETARY CONFERENCE.

The Rothschild proposition, in the Brussels monetary conference, is simply an effort to make the United States help Great Britain out of her financial troubles with India, growing out of the steady decline in silver. It has been practically admitted in that conference that if we had not passed the silver law of 1890, by which we purchase 54,000,000 ounces of silver bullion per year, Great Britain would now have such a demand for legislative action that it could not be resisted. Were it not for that law, she would now be ready to unite with other nations in attempting an international settlement of the silver question. Senator Sherman admits that the law did not do what he anticipated—that is, to increase the price; and he now strongly favors this repeal.

The Rothschild proposition, which is in reality that of England, is that the European countries represented in the conference shall unite to purchase every year silver bullion to the amount of £5,000,000, equal to nearly $25,000,000; that these purchases shall continue for five years, under the express condition that the United States shall, for the same time, continue her present purchases of 54,000,000 ounces per year. This is making the United States a catspaw with a vengeance. All the European countries, including Great Britain, would take only a little more than half as much as we purchase. If, at any time before the end of the five years, the price rises to 43d. per ounce, the purchases are to be suspended.

The underlying idea is that these purchases of silver will bring the price up permanently to that figure. This is a fallacy. Our own silver legislation shows that the theory is false that buying silver and storing it up will increase its price. The theory is based on two wrong ideas. The first is that the government becomes a consumer of silver, when in fact it is only its custodian. The other is, that silver can be advanced in price by creating for it a periodical demand for storage purposes. This silver is not bought to be consumed. If the English proposition at Brussels should be adopted, all the silver bought under it would simply be put into circulation in some form. This would not alter its value. It could still be used for any purpose that any person might choose. The men who use silver in manufacturing are its only consumers. When their work has been put upon it, it has necessarily received additional value. It can not then profitably be melted up to transform it into other objects. But so long as it is merely bullion, or stamped into coin, no added value is given. It is simply that much more added to the quantity in sight for consumption. It is consumption alone which can add to prices.

Hence, it will be seen that the Rothschild plan would not effect what is intended. The best thing to do is for the United States to promptly repeal the clause of the silver law of 1890, and to do it quickly that the conference will be spurred up by new instructions to the representatives of each government, to formulate some radical plan for disposing of the silver question. That plan must be the establishment of a new coinage ratio, agreeing pretty closely with the present market ratio, and the admission of the white metal to free coinage by all the countries at the new ratio.

TRADING ON UNREST.

A prominent business man of this city received a letter a day or two ago from Judge Bentley, the vice president of the Columbia National bank, of Chicago, which gives a business view of the reason for Democratic triumph at the polls on November 8, and the trouble they will have in satisfying the discontented elements to which they catered so assiduously during the campaign:

> In answer about your postscript about the Democratic election, I have only to say, the Democrats cast a drag-net for every disgruntled, unsatisfied man in the country, and whatever he wanted, they promised him. If he wanted silver, they said he should have his pockets full; if he said "d—n the national banks," they said "d—n them," too; if he wanted a bank of issue at every cross-roads, they promised him all he wanted. The Catholics and Lutherans wanted public schools abolished, and they said the "little red schoolhouse" must go. The laboring man said he was crushed under the heel of the capitalist, and they said, "we will fix the capitalists." If a man wanted to strut through Europe and buy a few trinkets without having to pay duty, they said, "You can do so."
>
> There is such a thing as scaring up more snakes than you can kill. It may be fun to stir up a cage of rattlers and hear them hiss and rattle, but it is quite a different thing when you have them in the parlor. I do not think there is any danger of the Democratic party keeping their promises, even if they ever intended to, unless, peradventure, they have got on board a larger crew than they can handle.
>
> Under Republican administration the country is prosperous, and we can afford to go into history as we are. The writer proposes to stand by the old flag as long as it lasts.

Judge Bentley's remark that he proposes to "stand by the old flag" reminds us that it cost him a leg to do so in the rebellion. He was the colonel of an Iowa regiment during the war. His explanation of the situation is admirable. The Democratic party traded on the unrest arising from largely imaginary grievances. To fulfill the expectations it held out to these people is an impossibility, and the lease of power thus obtained is likely to be a short one.

An error in the spelling of a name in the returns of two counties in Kansas may defeat one Weaver elector. The state board refused to "go behind the returns," and unless the courts compel the correcting of the error one Harrison elector will be declared elected. It would seem that such errors as this can only be due to inexcusable carelessness.

The second heavy blow has fallen on President Harrison, in the death of his father-in-law, Dr. Scott, who was more than a mere friend to him. Dr. Scott is closely identified with the collegiate progress of Ohio, and he will be mourned by a large circle of friends. The death of his daughter, Mrs. Harrison, was a blow from which he never recovered.

As to the silver question, The Blade stands with the great mass of practical men of affairs in believing that we need both gold and silver as money metals, but that their coinage ratio must express their actual market ratio. And this is the position to which the silver men of the West must eventually come.

Mr. Mills, the gentleman from Texas, is in Washington, a-gunning for Speaker Crisp. Mr. Crisp is not enough of a free trader for the Cleveland-Mills aggregation, and Mr. Mills has already opened the fight against him. The principal business of Democrats this session will be whetting knives.

Gen. Rosecrans, the Register of the Treasury, will, in his annual report, recommend the repeal of the civil service law. This will make him solid with his fellow-Democrats, but oh! how the mugwumps will howl!

The Democrats will restore the duty on sugar if they sink their political craft in so doing.

Cleveland has ceased his duck hunting. He will now dodge the office-seeker.

SOMETHING NEW FOR YOU!

We are preparing a new announcement for our subscribers. We have in contemplation a premium, to be given in connection with subscriptions to The Weekly Blade, which, we believe, will give more satisfaction than anything we have ever offered. It is absolutely unique—was never offered before, and can never be offered again! Look out for the announcement next week!

THE GEARY LAW A FAILURE.

It is rare that a law of Congress is so complete and dismal a failure as is the Geary law. There were, when the census of 1890 was taken, 107,475 Chinese in the United States, and their numbers have been considerably increased since that time. The above named law became opeative on May 5 last. It requires that within one year from that date all Chinese in this county shall take out registration papers before collectors of internal revenue, and furnish photographs of themselves, to be attached to these cetificates for purposes of identification. Much trouble was taken to notify the Chinese of the legal duty to do this. So far, however, but four individuals in the entire country have complied with the law.

There would, of course, have been a greater degree of compliance with the legal requirement had it not been for the action of the Six Companies of San Francisco, who sent word to all Chinese in the United States to refuse to comply with the provision. We have the spectacles of an organization within the United States more powerful than is the government itself. The Six Companies forms an "imperium in imperio." The question is a pertinent one. "What is Uncle Sam going to do about it?"

The numbers of the slant-eyed Mongols are increasing daily. The front door at our Pacific ports being barricaded, the yellow horde pours in through the side entrances via Mexico and Canada. The exclusion law is derided, the power of the United States is defied, and the majesty of our government is insulted. This Chinese question is one which the government must take hold of in earnest. There is no common sense in any half measure. Either the Chinese should be admitted without restriction, or they should not be admitted at all.

There are in the East a number of very good people who look with disfavor upon all such measures as the Geary bill, on the ground that, through their coming here, many of the Chinese will become Christianized, and thus carry the light of the gospel to China when they return to their homes. But the grim lesson of experience shows that this humanitarian view is ill advised. A great many Chinese attend Sunday schools in the cities, but it is not because they desire to change their religion or dream of doing so, but simply because these schools afford them an oppotunity of learning the English language free of cost. The Chinese who come to this country are, as a rule, of the lowest class; they habitually practice vices which are unnamable in print, and atrocious in their vileness. They are not proper material of which to make American citizens. And there is not one sound reason why one of them should be allowed to remain in this country.

PEARY'S VOYAGE.

Lieutenant Peary having been given three years' leave of absence by the Navy department, it is now settled that he will make another voyage in search of the North Pole. His recent successful trip to Greenland has given him the necessary experience, and the plan which he proposes to follow seems more hopeful than any other. He will go the line of coast which he discovered last year, and determine whether there is a continuation of islands northward from Greenland. If so, he will make them stepping stones, so to speak, for his journey. So long as he is on land, or on land ice, and within the month's march of his supplies, he is perfectly safe. And if it be that a chain of islands extends to the pole, his chances of reaching it are better than those of any other explorer has been. A journey over land is safer and quicker in those high latitudes than by vessel. And we regard his chances of success as far superior to those of Dr. Nansen, who intends to let his ship get locked in the ice after sailing as far north as possible, and then let her drift with the ice floe, in the hope that his vessel will thus be carried over the pole. If the North Pole be situated in the sea, Nansen may reach it first. If, however, it is on land, Peary's chances are far better; and in case of failure by both, Peary's chances for a safe return are about three times as good as those of Dr. Nansen.

A more accurate knowledge of the amount of Jay Gould's wealth has been obtained since his death than could be previously. The New York Investigator, a Wall street paper, says that Gould, before his death, placed his holdings of Western Union, Manhattan and Missouri Pacific in the hands of trustees for the benefit of his children. The securities of which he was a large holder are supposed to be as follows: $10,000,000 Manhattan stock and bonds, $22,000,000 Western Union stock, and stocks and bonds of its leased lines; $22,000,000 Missouri Pacific stock and bonds, and $12,000,000 of Wabash stock, in addition to Union Pacific stock and collateral trust bonds, Texas Pacific stock and bonds, Kansas & Texas bonds, N. Y. City Northern, St. Louis Southwestern securities, and a large block of United States bonds. The total amount of Mr. Gould's holdings is said to be about $100,000,000, of which about $40,000,000 are in the hands of trustees. This is, of course, the par value. The real market value is not nearly so great, though probably considerably above one-half the face value.

The statement is made with every appearance of truth that New York will have no representative in Cleveland's Cabinet, and that the lucky man will be Mr. Fairchild, who will take his old place at the head of the Treasury department. As Mr. Fairchild was an anti-snapper, D. B. Hill can interpret the meaning of the appointment without the aid of a dictionary.

There is a revival in Kansas of the effort to perfect an organization of ex-soldiers, called "The Boys in Blue," intended to rival the G. A. R. It is claimed to be non-partisan, and "a protest against partisan politics" in the Grand Army, but it is a People's party movement. That is to say, it is an effort to get up a partisan organization of ex-soldiers.

Instead of repealing the Republican tariff laws, it will be surprising if the Democrats will not claim, in a year or two, that they originated these laws. If they do not, it will be the first time they have not attempted to claim the authorship of Republican measures.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Swedish women are farm hands.

There are 1,168 submarine cable sections.

The city of London covers 687 square miles.

There are thirty towns called Washington in America.

Maine has wild land worth $20,000,000 at a low estimate.

Most papers in Germany are owned and edited by Hebrews.

Italy produces more wine than any other country in Europe.

The marriages of minors are six per cent of the whole number.

The Princess of Wales wears gloves that are nearly three feet long.

Mr. Gladstone earns on an average $15,000 a year by his pen alone.

It is said that 22,000 varieties of goods are manufactured from wood.

The St. Louis new water tower is said to be the highest in the world.

Mr. Gladstone earns on an average $15,000 a year by his pen alone.

There are more than 20,000 varieties of apples raised in the United States.

Cheddar cheese will be scarce this year. The yield is much below the average.

The saloons of London if set side by side would make a distance of 75 miles.

Ex-President Hayes is deaf in one ear, the effect of an injury while in the army.

Agnes Booth has returned from Europe and resigned from the Palmer company.

Lysander Thompson has been committed to Bellevue Hospital, it is said, for paresis.

The Princeton foot-ball team now says that their defeat was due to "bad generalship."

The annual consumption of railroad ties in the United States is estimated at about 85,250,000.

The state of Washington is one of the heaviest consumers of condensed milk in the country.

Colonel A. L. Conger, of Ohio, says that in 1896 McKinley will be more popular than ever.

The total annual issue of copies of papers in the United States is estimated to be 3,481,610,000.

All sorts of lace became fashionable under Louis XI., and was worn in extravagant quantities.

About 1,300,000 pounds of pickles and sauces are exported yearly from England to other countries.

Four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been constructed during the last 25 years.

The curtain of the Greek theater was raised through the floor instead of being lowered from the ceiling.

The accuracy of surveying in ancient engineering is marvelous, considering the rudeness of the instruments.

Pearls worth $50,000 were in three years' time, during the last century, taken from mussels in the Tay, Scotland.

Pole-axes were first used in the ninth century; the short, two-headed battle axe was employed in very early times.

A famous Roman glutton always wore gloves at a feast so he could handle the hot meat sooner than the other guests.

Elenore Duse, a famous Italian tragedienne, will make a tour of the United States, beginning in New York in January.

The modern Italian wine jars, holding about twenty quarts, are almost identical in shape and size with the amphoras found in Pompeii.

The long talked-of hot water fountains have been at last placed in the different wards of Paris, and are meeting with deserved success.

Burgundy drinkers may rejoice. The vintage this year is one of the best of the present century in quality, though the quantity is small.

While Denmark railways (twenty-five years ago only carried some 600,000 passengers annually, the number of travelers last year was 8,750,000.

Mr. James H. Carleton, of Haverhill, Mass., has purchased the birthplace

MR. HARRISON'S MESSAGE.

The last annual message of President Harrison is open to but one objection—its length. This may be forgiven, however, in view of the fact that it sets before the American people, in official form, the magnificent results of the sound economic and financial policy which has been pursued during the thirty-two years of Republican rule, which will close with the end of the present administration. The opening portions of the document deal with the progress of the country under Republican rule; and then Mr. Harrison discusses the tariff issue. He admits that a change in policy is to follow. Instead of so levying duties as to discriminate in favor of American workers and producers, they are to be levied, if the Democratic promise is carried out, with an eye single to the production of revenue, no matter what interests may suffer.

The President's recommendation is, that the whole subject be left for the action of the Fifty-third Congress. He discusses the arguments in favor of free trade in a sarcastic vein, and his words will prove to be of the nature of a prophecy if the Democratic party really carries out in legislation the tariff plank of the Chicago platform.

In point of fact, all that portion of the message from the opening sentence up to the point where Mr. Harrison begins to discuss matters connected with the various executive departments, embraces a body of Republican doctrine which needs to be set before the country in free relief.

We have not time to go through the message and discuss its various points in detail. It speaks for itself. The most important one, in his discussion of the monetary question, is the recommendation of the free coinage of silver at an "adequate ratio"—by which he means one which expresses the actual ratio between the market values of gold and silver, as the ratio of 1 to 16 did when it was legalized. In this, Mr. Harrison stands with not only the masses of his own party, but of thinking men of all shades of political opinion.

Another recommendation worthy of adoption as the policy of the nation is that we shall make ourselves absolutely independent of Canadian canals and waterways, by the construction of a Niagara canal on the American side of the river, and a ship canal from the lakes across the state of New York to the Hudson river. This plan has been talked of considerably in a desultory way, but the cogent reasoning of the President should bring public opinion to bear on dilatory national law-makers, and spur them to speedy action in deciding upon this great and needed improvement.

It is an annual matter of surprise to us that some President has not the courage to break away from the tradition of a long and cumbersome message, and send to Congress a compact series of recommendations, briefly argued, that will not exceed a couple of newspaper columns in length. There is no need of lumbering the document with facts and figures embodied in the reports of the various departments. Not one man in a hundred wades through the tedious mass. The very free use of the blue pencil would be a very great improvement, and be gratefully appreciated by the people.

IN OLD JAPAN.

Tidings From the Blade's Editor and His Party at Yokohama—They Are Enthusiastic.

We are glad to say to the readers of The Blade that we have just received a private letter from Mr. Robinson Locke, who is now in Japan. He writes enthusiastically of that queer land, as will be seen by the following extract. Though it was not intended for publication, we take the liberty of giving it to the myriad friends of The Blade. It was written at the Grand Hotel, Yokohama, on November 7:

We have now been on Japanese soil a week, and every hour adds to our infatuation. It is the most wonderful country in every respect that I have ever visited. I assume I am going a little too far, but I do not. The mountains are, with the exception of beautiful Fujiama, toy mountains; the towns and cities are made up of great numbers of toy houses, a story high, built on the street, and surrounded by diminutive gardens, in which are dwarfed shrubs, trees and flowers. The petite women are charming, the little men delightful, and the babies too cute for anything. The shops are a revelation. I thought that in the museums and collections in the capitals of Europe, I had seen fine art in its highest degree of excellence. But the ordinary curio shops over here are full of treasures that are better and finer in many ways than the famous collections of the West.

We have made a number of excursions in this vicinity, including a trip to Kamakura, where we were photographed with the great bronze Daibutsu, or Buddha, which, by the way, in spite of its six centuries of exposure to the elements, is a wonderful piece of work. To-day we leave for Tokio, where we will probably stay for several weeks, making that our headquarters. The only trouble over here is that there is too much to write about. I am getting on splendidly, and have already a big pile of manuscript ready. I will have more pictures than have ever been printed before in the States; in fact, I know now the trip will prove a great success.

As will be seen by the above, Mr. Locke has already begun writing his letters. We do not know, of course, how long it will be until we receive the first instalment, but we are convinced that the series will be extremely interesting to every reader of The Blade, and themselves worth more than the trivial sum which a year's subscription costs.

There are but about three mails per month from Japan to the United States, and any one of them may bring to us the first instalment and a number of photographs to illustrate it. As soon as they arrive, we shall have the engravings made, and publish the letter as soon as they are ready. We are safe in saying that these letters will give Americans a better idea of that wonderful country, whose people have been not aptly called "The Yankees of the East," than anything yet printed here. We urge every reader to renew his subscription, in order to obtain these letters. They will be very lavishly illustrated with photographs taken on the spot, expressly for Mr. Locke. Renew in time!

THAT POLITICAL PROPHECY IN "UNCLE SAM IN 1894."

We are astonished to find what extreme interest is taken in the remarkable fulfillment of the political prophecy in the story published in The Blade during the summer of 1890, entitled "Uncle Sam in 1894." The result of the recent election was, in fact, a most marvelous fulfillment of the prophecy therein set down; and our readers all seem to think, if the writer of that story could so accurately predict, two years in advance, the result of political movements then in their inception, that it is entirely probable his further predictions for 1893 and 1894 are equally correct.

We have therefore arranged to publish, in a few weeks, the portions of the story containing these predictions; and, further than this, we have arranged with the author of the story to write us a sequel, in which he will predict anew, expanding to some extent his predictions for the next two years, and carrying them onward for several years further.

Do not fail to renew your subscription if it expires before that time, for we know that this prediction alone will be interesting enough to be worth more to every one of you than the cost of a year's subscription to The Blade.

WHAT CAUSED THE REPUBLICAN DEFEAT?

Now, it is certain that the Democratic triumph this year was because men who have usually voted the Republican ticket cast their votes on November 8 with the Democracy or with the People's party, and that a great many young voters of Republican antecedents have cast their first votes in the same way. It seems to us that if we can find why these voters deserted the Republican ticket this year, we shall be able to tell accurately the reason of the landslide.

Will our friends all over the country who take an interest in this matter give us their aid?

Go among the voters in your own neighborhood—men whom you know, and who, though generally Republicans, this year voted some other ticket. Ask them their reasons for so doing; give us their names and addresses, and the reason each man gives, in as few words as possible; that is to say, something like this:

John Smith, Statesville, N. C.:—Because he believes the McKinley tariff too high.

James Robinson, Baraboo, Wis.:—Because he thinks the Republican party is making the rich richer, and the poor poorer.

William Jones, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:—Because he believes in the free coinage of silver at the present ratio.

We want ONLY the reasons of men who, usually Republicans, this year voted some other ticket. We do not want discussions nor speculations. Let us hear from you promptly!

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, gold-filled, or silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one of our subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given only to wholesale purchasers should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in Toledo, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give five days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to any expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to offer anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.
GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.
SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14-k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 25 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.
SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. The watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $21.50, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The back of the case is not the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Any one part, which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county commitemeen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the name, so that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

We have remaining a very few copies of Miss Bouton's valuable book, "Health and Beauty," bound in red cloth, and making most beautiful as well as valuable Christmas presents. We will send them, postpaid by mail, for 60 cents each—that is, 50 cents for the book and 10 cents postage.

OR, we will furnish a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and send a copy of the book by mail, postpaid, for $1.50.

When the few on hand are sold, no more copies of this book can be had. Order quickly, or you will be too late! Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong orm around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messionier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE DECEMBER SKY.

December's most important astronomical event is the arrival of the sun at the extreme limit of its course to the south, and the resumption of its march in the northerly direction. Ever since June 21, when the sun reached its farthest point to the north, it has been journeying toward the south, rising and setting farther to the south each day. On December 21 it will touch the most southerly point in its travels and will start toward the north again. Of course, this swinging of the sun is apparent only. It is the earth that is really doing the moving, although like the people in a swiftly moving railway train who imagine that they are stationary and that the trees, houses and farms are flying away from them, so is the sun seems to be in motion. As the sun travels in its apparent course toward the south it rises later and later, and sets earlier and earlier, and on December 21, when it strikes the most southerly point in its march, the days are at their shortest for all the region north of the equator, while they are at their longest in that part of the globe south of the equator. At that date, as the astronomers mark off the seasons, winter will begin in the north temperate zone and summer in the south temperate zone. On December 21 the sun's rays graze the zenith of the Tropc of Capricorn, and the middle of the six months' night at the North Pole and of the six months' day at the South Pole, is reached.

Mars and Jupiter still appear in the role of evening stars. Mercury, too, which has been on the east side of the sun for the past six or seven weeks, will remain there until December 11. It is now too near the sun, however, to be visible to naked-eye observers. At the beginning of December, Mars will be seen in the south as early after sunset as any of the stars are revealed, and it will set in the southwest before midnight.

Jupiter has lost some of the splendor with which it shone in October, but it retains its pre-eminence among the orbs of the evening sky, although some of the brightest of the so-called fixed stars are now in view by 10 o'clock at night. At the close of evening twilight the giant planet will be seen on the easterly side of the firmament well up towards the zenith.

The planets visible to the unaided eye which are in view in the Eastern sky in the morning are Venus and Saturn. Venus rises about 4 o'clock in the morning at the beginning of December, and will be a splendid object from that hour until the appearance of the sun dims its luster and puts all of night's candles out. Saturn will rise almost an hour earlier than Venus, and, although far inferior in beauty to the queen of planets, will still be worth looking for by those who are out of doors at that time in the morning. Uranus is also a morning star, but it is too faint at present to be traced out by the naked eye except with considerable difficulty. The moon, which fulls on December 3, will bestow her favors of the early part of the months on the planets which appear in the character of morning stars. She will make a close approach in Saturn on the 7th, and a planet to some observers being occulted for a short time. On the 16th she will be near Venus. In the latter part of the month she will pay her respects to the planets visible in the evening, and thus the ceremonies can be seen during seasonable hours. She will pass by Mars on the 26th and Jupiter on the 27th, being a little south of the planets on both occasions when at her nearest to them.

Two first magnitude stars have, in the past few weeks, been added to the list of the brilliant orbs which are in view at 9 o'clock in the night. These are Betelgeuse and Rigel, of the constellation of Orion. This group may be seen in the east about two hours after sunset. Betelgeuse is farther north than its companion. Other first magnitude stars in the field of view at 9 o'clock at the beginning of December are Aldebaran, of the constellation of the Bull, which is also on the east side of the sky, and which is farther north and higher above the horizon than Betelgeusse, and Capella, of the Charioteer, which is high up in the northeast. Aldebaran may be known by its fiery red hue, while Capella is yellow. Over in the northwest, and dower near the horizon, at the same hour, is Vega, of the Lyre, and low in the southwest is Altair, of the Eagle. In the southwest, but higher above the horizon, is Mars, while well up toward the zenith is Jupiter. Planets may be distinguished from stars by the steadiness of their light. All the orbs here mentioned except Mars and Jupiter corruscate.

Catarrh in the Head

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. It gives an appetite and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

TRREE GOOD ONES.

"I have been working all day like a Trojan," said the young lady teacher to her pupils, "and I wish youwould follow my example."

Up went the hand of the biggest boy in the class.

"What is a Trojan, Miss B., and how hard does it work, please?"

"A Trojan is—is a—why, a Trojan is—you look that up, Billy, for yourself—then you'll remember it."

"That was a Parthian shot," said the principal of a school, who overheard the dialogue.

"What? Where? I didn't hear any shot," exclaimed Miss B., rousing herself from a trance of meditation.

"No?" replied the principal, with a caustic accent. Suppose you look up the meaning of the phrase—then you'll remember it."

"There's a Roland for her Oliver," remarked an assistant teacher.

Then her face paled and she rushed out in search of an encyclopedia of phrases and fable, before someone should ask if she knew the meaning and origin of the illustration she so flippantly quoted.

The small boy who had been quite attentive at mission Sunday school for several Sundays disappeared all of a sudden, and the teacher didn't see him for two months. One day she met him on the street.

"Why, Johnnie," she exclaimed, "what's the matter? Why haven't you been to Sunday school?"

"Pop won't have it," replied the boy.

"Why won't he?"

"It's on account of them golden texts you give out every Sunday."

"What's wrong with them?"

"Well, pop says he's a silver man, and he'll be switched if he's going to let me learn any golden texts, or have any of 'em come into his house."

A Marseillais relates that one day as he was out shooting, a shot struck him in the left eye. A doctor was sent for, who said there was nothing for it but to remove the eye. "The operation may be a little painful, but it is the only thing to be done under the circumstances. Afterwards, to prevent your being disfigured, we will put a rabbit's eye in the place of your own."

No sooner said than done. The eye was taken out, but on looking round for its substitute, the doctor discovered that a cat had swallowed it.

"Well, what then?" inquired the listeners, eagerly.

"Then! Ah! The doctor was not the sort of a man to be put out by such a trifle. He collared the cat, whipped out one of its eyes in a trice, and inserted it in my empty socket."

"So you are sporting a cat's eye now, eh?"

"Yes, and I can see quite well with it, too. Only there is something about it that bothers me. At night the horrid thing won't shut; it remains open and keeps a sharp lookout for rats.—Petit Meridional.

JAY GOULD DEAD.

The "Little Wizzard, of Wall Street" Meets a Foe Whom He Could Not Conquer.

New York, Dec. 2.—Jay Gould died this morning at 9:15 o'clock.

JAY GOULD.

Conscious to the Last.

From Mr. Howard Gould it was learned that his father retained consciousness to the last. He knew he was about to die, and just before the end he looked around the room. He said he wished to have all his family present, and appeared satisfied to find that all were there. He passed away quietly.

Dr. Munn has told a little of the death scene. He said that Mr. Gould was unconscious of his death, and passed away very peacefully and quietly, without a struggle or a sigh. He became speechless through weakness just before his death, and at that time recognized the members of the family by nodding his head.

OBITUARY OF MR. GOULD.

Evolution from a Bare-footed Boy to a Railroad King.

New York, Dec. 2.—The history of Jay Gould, from the barefooted boy who wandered over the rough hills of Delaware county, to the railroad king whose wealth was estimated at $60,000,000, is one of the most remarkable among our self-made men. His battle for the past few months has been a constant battle against the inevitable, and all means that medical skill and the interest of friends and relatives could suggest, were employed to prolong the financier's life. He was taken about in luxurious private cars to places where milder air and the absence of business excitement might be expected to work a recuperation of his energies. Frequent reports during the past few weeks as to his feebled condition were received, but were either deprecated or denied by those near him.

Mr. Gould was born in West Settlement, a backwoods village of Roxbury, Delaware county, N. Y., May 27, 1836. He was the son of John B. Gould, a farmer, who was fairly well-to-do, and had been a deputy sheriff in the famous anti-rent days in the county. Young Gould was also a cousin of Alfred Gould, the inventor of the chain well pump, and was closely connected with the Mores, a prominent Scotch family, and others well known in the county. His mother died when he was an infant.

Early Experiences.

Mr. Gould left home with 50 cents in his pocket, and studied at Hobart academy, in a neighboring town. Here he turned an extra penny by keeping the books of the village blacksmith, eventually enjoying a brief partnership in the business. He was fond of mathematics and on leaving school found employment in surveying surveys for a party of Ulster county at a salary of $20 per month.

The correctness of the work attracted the attention of John Delafield, who appealed to the legislature to authorize a map of the state to be made, in which Mr. Gould would have a prominent part of the work. The work failed, owing to the death of the promotor, and Mr. Gould, having gained three or four thousand dollars through his previous maps and surveys, wrote a "History of Delaware County."

After an unsuccessful attempt to push the sale of a patent mousetrap, which he had invented, Mr. Gould entered into partnership with Zadoo Pratt in the tannery business in Pennsylvania, at a place known as Gouldsboro. In 1850 the patent was sold and Gould came to New York with an addition to his fortune. He entered into business with Charles D. Leupp, leather merchant.

In the panic of 1857 Leupp's capital was wrecked, but Gould managed to come through without severe loss. Gould's father-in-law, Mr. Miller, initiated the young financier into the railroad business and sold him a number of shares in the Rutland & Washington railroad at ten cents on the dollar. Gould showed so much interest that he was soon elected president and general manager of the road, and finally consolidated it with the Rensselaer & Saratoga railroad. When the stock went up Gould sold out at a handsome profit.

Enters Wall Street.

In 1859 Jay Gould entered Wall street as a broker. He established a small private office and made money fast. The following year he entered the firm of Smith & Martin, and became an expert in the handling of railroad securities. During the civil war Erie railway stock went down to bedrock and Gould bought it for a song. He allied himself with Daniel Drew and prevented Commodore Vanderbilt from cornering the Erie interest. Gould rapidly became the leading spirit of the Erie railway company. In July, 1867, Gould was made president of the road. He also purchased a controlling interest in the Tenth National bank. Erie shareholders brought suit to restrain the directors from issuing any more stock. The complainants asked for the appointment of a receiver. This request was granted by the appointment of Jay Gould himself.

With the consent of Judge Barnard, Gould bought and canceled 200,000 shares. A corner was engineered in Erie stock about this time, and in one day its price rose from 40 to 60. A panic was averted by the action of the secretary of the treasury who released enough money for the sub-treasury to relieve the strain. Erie immediately fell from 60 to 42, and it was thought that Gould was ruined. But he was able to weather the storm. Continued efforts were made by Gould's opponents to oust him and his faction from Erie control and he was deposed from the presidency and John A. Dix elected in his stead. Gould still remained one of the directors.

His Gold Corner.

An attempt was made by Gould in 1869 to corner all the gold in the country. Fifty millions of dollars was the prize aimed at. The price of gold in March that year was 131 1-4, the lowest in three years. Gould bought $7,000,000 worth at $1.32 and put up the price to $1.40. A few days later gold rose to $1.44. On September 24, the famous "Black Friday," Gould unloaded his holdings and sold a large part of his gold at $1.60. A little before noon an order came from Washington to sell four millions of gold from the subtreasury. The corner collapsed and hundreds of business men and speculators were ruined.

In the Pacific railways Gould began buying Union Pacific stock in 1873. He acquired 200,000 out of the 387,000 shares, and assumed the management of the road. In 1876 he bought Kansas Pacific. Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific, St. Louis & Northern, Missouri Pacific and other stocks, taking the Texas road out of the hands of the receiver and realizing in the management of the roads millions of dollars. In 1881 Mr. Gould turned his attention to the New York system of elevated railways. The Manhattan railway company reorganized in both on its present basis, with Mr. Gould as president, and his son, George Gould, as first vice president, operates 32.4 miles of road, with assets of $54,000,000.

Mr. Gould invested deeply in the stock of the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph company, and in 1879 organized the American Union Telegraph company, which in 1880 was merged into the Western Union company. In 1883 he acquired control of the latter corporation, and has since been a member of its executive committee, and his son, George Gould, and his business associates are members of its directory.

His Domestic Life.

Jay Gould's personality was not a striking one. Physically, he was a man of slight weight and build, slightly bent shoulders and sharp, piercing eyes, looking one from a countenance whose outlines were expressive of the quiet but intense nervous energy which could on occasions be called into action. Quiet and unostentatious, on occasions, as at the famous meeting of directors in Russell Sage's office, a year ago, he would become greatly excited. At that time the nature came out and he fell apparently lifeless, while arguing his point.

Since that time he has visited his office less frequently, and had laid more and more upon his oldest son, the burden of his business cares. Mr. Gould married shortly after coming to New York in 1856, Miss Ella Miller, daughter of a wealthy family of this citizen, and had five children; three sons, George J., Edward and Howard, and two daughters, Miss Helen and Miss Hannah Gould. Mrs. Gould died January 15, 1891.

His eldest son George, who has succeeded to most of his father's business interests, was married about six years ago to Miss Edith Kingdon, and has several children. Edward Gould was married a daughter of Dr. Shrady. The other children are unmarried.

A Presbyterian.

Mr. Gould was an attendant of the Presbyterian church at which Rev. John H. Paxton, D. D., was pastor, and was probably quite liberal in his support of it, though not a member of any church. His fondness for flowers led him to make excellent collections of chrysanthemums and orchids and other favorite plants at his handsome country home at Irvington on the Hudson. His conservatory cost over $100,000.

Mr. Gould also indulged in yachting and had built for him the handsome steam yacht Atalanta and became a member of the American Yacht club. He was not a club man and took no interest in social affairs. No two estimates agree as to the amount of Mr. Gould's fortune. The most conservative figures place it at about sixty million, while some people in Wall street, place it at one hundred million.

The direct cause of Mr. Gould's death, as stated at the house this morning, was pulmonary consumption.

When the end came, the members of the family who were in the house were: Mr. and Mrs. George Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, Miss Helen Gould, Mr. Howard Gould, Mr. Harold Gould and Miss Annie Gould.

MAD BECAUSE THEY LOST.

There Will Be Fun in Topeka This Winter.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 3.—The People's party and Democrats are highly indignant over the action of the state board of canvassers in declaring two Republicans entitled to seats in the lower House of the legislature. Leaders of the People's party say they will organize a House composed of their men, and ignore the Republicans, that Governor Lewelling will recognize that body and the Populist Senate, and let the Republicans take their wisp. In this way they will elect a United States Senator who, they say, will be sound.

Speaking of the action of the canvassing board, Chairman Breidenthal said: "If they intended giving us fair play why did they drive us out of the room when the drawing took place? Their man was represented on the board; ours was not. Ives withdrew because he did not believe in drawing lots, and would not be a party to it. Of course, we don't know what was done in there, but our turn will come in time. We will contest their steal, and fight it to the finish."

Miss Penny Is Broke.

New York, Nov. 30.—Miss Virginia Penny, the pioneer in the movement to extend the possibilities of employment for women, is living in this city in pitifully destitute circumstances. She has suffered much from sickness and poverty, for she has never realized much from her books. She is now living in two small rooms in the tenement house, No. 359 East Seventy-first street.

Ex-Gov. Hoyt Dead.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 1.—Ex-Governor Hoyt died at 2 o'clock this morning. He was surrounded by his family and a circle of sorrowing friends.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES
RHEUMATISM,
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,
BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS,
NEURALGIA.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c., in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Money for Sale!

The World's Fair Directors

Have 5,000,000 Souvenir Half Dollar Coins in their treasury, the gift of the American people by Act of Congress. The patriotic and historic features of these Coins and their limited number, compared with the millions who want them—our population is 66,000,000—have combined to create so great a demand for these World's Fair Souvenir Coins that they are already quoted at large premiums. Liberal offers from speculators, who wish to absorb them and reap enormous profits, have been rejected for the reason that

This is the People's Fair--
We Are the People's Servants--
and a divided sense of duty confronts us—

We need $5,000,000 to fully carry out our announced plans, and

We have decided to deal direct with the people---
To whom we are directly responsible---among whom an equitable distribution of these National heirlooms should be made.

The World's Fair Offer to the American People:

That none of our plans for the people's profit be curtailed we must realize from the sale of 5,000,000 Souvenir World's Fair Fifty-cent Silver Coins the sum of $5,000,000. This means $1.00 for each Coin, a much smaller sum than the people would have to pay for them if purchased through an indirect medium. Every patriotic man, woman and child should endeavor to own and cherish one of these Coins, as they will be valuable in future years—a cherished object of family pride.

Remember that only 5,000,000 Coins must be divided among 66,000,000 people. These Coins could be sold at a high premium to Syndicates, but we have enough confidence in the people to keep the price at a Dollar for each Coin, as this will make us realize $5,000,000—the sum needed to open the Fair's gates on the people's broad plan.

World's Fair Souvenir Coin for a Dollar.

How to Get The Coins Go to your nearest Bank and subscribe for as many coins as you need for your family and friends. These Sub-Agents of the World's Columbian Exposition will give you their receipt for your money, and delivery of these coins will not begin before December. There is no expense to you attending the distribution of the Souvenir Coins, as we send them to your local bank. If for any reason it is inconvenient for you to subscribe send Postoffice or Express Money Order or Registered Letter for as many coins as you wish with instructions how to send them to you, to

TREASURER WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.
CHICAGO, ILLS.

Orders will be Filled in the Order in which they are Received.

TO BRIGHTEN THE HOME
THE HOUSEWIFE
FREE BULBS FOR 1893.

3 CHOICE BULBS WORTH 75 Cts. FREE
CROCUS, Assorted
NARCISSUS POETICUS
TULIP, Due Van Thol

CROCUS.—The variety we shall send us among the kinds best adapted for window culture to produce the most pleasing results.

NARCISSUS POETICUS.—The finest of all their class for winter blooming. Flowers large snow white with bright orange-red cup. Grows and blooms easily.

TULIP, Due Van Thol.—The best varieties for window culture, and especially for early flowering. Color, scarlet, the most brilliant of colors.

THE HOUSEWIFE
Is a monthly journal Exclusively for Ladies, 24 to 32 Pages, bound in an Artistic Cover. HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED.
Fiction, Fashion, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations, Art Needle Work, Cooking, Housekeeping, Care of Children, Cluthes, etc. In short, everything pertaining to Woman's Work and Woman's Pleasure.
ANY LADY interested in such a paper and desiring to brighten his home with lovely winter blooming flowers without expense, can have THE HOUSEWIFE sent to her address on trial

THREE MONTHS FOR ONLY 10 Cts.
and receive the 3 Bulbs above described FREE AND POSTPAID as a premium by mentioning this paper and sending 10 CENTS (silver) to pay cost of postage and mailing. Address
The Housewife, 81 Warren St., New York.

FARMS, MILLS AND HOMES in OLD VIRGINIA for sale and exchange. Easy Terms. Free Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

FREE ON TRIAL
Agreement given with this 14k gold plated watch. If you don't like it after 5 days' trial you can be returned within 1 year. All we ask is a trial. Which is a beautiful, perfect and elegantly handsomely engraved, double plated 14k gold case, and a solid gold dial, fitted with the finest jewelled movement; many sold for $25.00. Cut this out and send with your address stating size wanted, and we will send watch C. O. D. for examination. If you like it pay $4.27 and express charges and it is yours. Otherwise don't buy.

The Household

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor.

"HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING."

HOME TALKS.

SOME WORDS OF WARNING.

Convention of Housekeepers—Effort to Solve Domestic Problems—Co-operation Will Bring Good Results.

Stitch, stitch, stitch, all over the land, in the cottage, the farm-house, the city home, the elegant mansion. By night and by day, bending over the needle, which, in busy hands, is evolving pretty, useful and useless things, women are working unceasingly in order that the coming holiday may not find them unprepared with gifts to shower upon their loved ones—gifts that will be emblematical of the sweet thoughts that possess their hearts as they labor, and that hold them in thrall the rest of the year as well.

In the shops, too, they are thronging, looking over the beautiful things gathered therein and thinking whether they can afford to buy this or that for Jane or John, and have enough left for further purchases. Just now the would-be buyers are mostly women. By and by, a few days before Christmas, perhaps not even until the day before, men will rush around with frantic mien, conscious of the shortness of the time and wondering what will please the "gude wife" and the bonnie daughters the best. Happy he who chances upon the right thing in what he buys so hastily, and often recklessly if he be open-handed.

It is a beautiful thing—this exchange of love tokens upon the day that typifies the rule of peace on earth, good will to men. Everything that speaks of self-forgetfulness and thought for others, that calls for self-denial, that commemorates by action the birth of One whose whole life, as well as death, was one thought of love for mankind is beyond expression, good and desirable.

Yet the trail of the serpent is over even this custom, and elements have entered in that take away much of its beauty and sweetness. When to the giver the giving brings anxiety and overwork; when a real debt is assumed that will tax the energies to pay, for months afterward; when money and time that ought to be devoted to other things are thus exhausted through fear of disappointing expectations; when gifts are made that are not expressions of love but of pride; when the latter leads to the doing of what will result in injustice to others as well as to one's-self, then Christmas gift-giving becomes an unmixed evil.

It is a pity that you, dear reader, and I, and everybody, cannot summon courage enough to do in this matter what we know to be right. A gift that carries with it one thought except of love means nothing to the receiver, who, knowing the fact, would take it, if at all, without pleasure. All the blessedness that should rest upon the token is wanting, when it represents hours of labor that bring physical exhaustion, an expenditure that cannot be afforded, anxiety that robs days of comfort and nights of restful sleep, or when it is offered only through fear of being thought penurious.

If you are worrying because you can not see your way to doing the coming Christmas as you may have done before, and would like to again, be brave enough to dismiss anxiety and do little or nothing, as necessity may order. Have confidence in your friends that they will understand; that they will know your heart is steadfast and true if this outward expression must be denied. And if you chance to be so unfortunate as to number among those to whom you have given friendship, people who measure its worth in any degree by what you may or may not give them, be thankful for the opportunity of discovering the fact, for you do not need them in your life.

It is the feeling and thought that prompts the gift and not the gift itself that is to be valued, and it would be well if everybody would recognize this, and use self-denial enough to offer a trifle to express love and good wishes instead of straining every nerve to find something more costly and beautiful each year. I say self-denial, for it is often harder for oneself to resist giving, than to give even when we know that unpleasant consequences will come afterward.

And so I say again, if to-day you are distressed and anxious because it is hard to do according to your desires, put the worry away, remembering what the day really means of love, and not of gain, and rest content.

Through the courtesy of the president of the Columbian Association of Housekeepers, Mrs. John Wilkinson, of Chicago, I have received a running report of the convention of Housekeepers held in the latter part of October in that city. Its pages are full of interest, for they show that women are becoming thoroughly aroused to the necessity of concerted action before the solution of the much vexed problems relating to the home is reached. It is true that while the world has been moving rapidly onward in almost every other direction, very little, if any, advance has been made in domestic departments. In some respects the latter has gone backward, for there is more trouble about house service to-day than in the time of our grandmothers, and with the increasing throng of foreigners to our shores matters have grown steadily worse in many respects.

The Columbian Association of Housekeepers is the first organized attempt of women to solve the question for themselves by consultation and well-directed labor. There seems to be a most earnest and intelligent effort to look at the matter upon all sides, from the view of the servers as carefully as from that of the served. The discussions at the convention in October showed this in the most decided manner.

The burden of opinion seemed to be that in co-operation lies the final cure for the evils that present conditions have brought upon the times. This is as true in the country as in the city, although it would have to be carried out in a different way. The home-keepers upon farms need to come together and consult how to make the burdens of life easier, and it could be done in many ways if intelligent thought was brought to bear upon the subject. Mrs. Harbert spoke of this in her paper upon "Household Life in Village Communities Among Rural Population." She recommends meetings in which women can think out the reforms necessary in their own surroundings, without depending upon what is done in cities. Here might be an interchange in work, which would still be co-operation. "The woman who likes canning fruit and dislikes to run the sewing machine might co-operate with the woman who likes to sew and dislikes canning fruit."

In cities co-operation could be carried on upon a much larger scale, and therefore more effectively. The fact that so far attempts have not been entirely satisfactory does not militate against the possibility of a final triumph of this mode of settling the complications that now cluster around our household arrangements.

There seems to be also a strong feeling that our way of living should be simplified, that an effort ought to be made to resist the growing taste for luxury which multiplies indefinitely the household cares, while there is no adequate means of meeting them except by overtasking the housekeepers.

The papers given in the convention throughout show that there is a growing disposition on the part of women to take these matters into serious and dignified consideration together, and thus bring about a reform.

The association is growing slowly in numbers but steadily. There should, however, be a larger growth. Housekeepers all over the country ought to feel an interest that will lead them to become members, and thus help the good work along. It is designed to make it a permanent thing, and if this be done, a new day will dawn. Organized effort continued from year to year will evolve improved conditions, as it always does. It depends upon women themselves, and it is equally important to the one dwelling in her cabin on the frontier and she who has a housekeeper and retinue of servants to look after. Whatever looks hopefully towards diminishing the fret and worry of household cares, that to-day wear so wofully the mental and physical being of the wife and mother, should receive the hearty co-operation of all who see the need of the change.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Mystical Door.

BY MARGARET B. FEEKE.

At first 'twas darkness only that I saw,
A darkness black as night.
And then, from out the darkness grew
A door so faint in outline that I knew
But this—It was a door—and on this view
My eyes were fixed forever more.
It charmed and held my sight.

What lay beyond, could mortal ever know,
So dim in shadows lost?
I could but watch it more and more.
I cried "Swing wide, thou mystic door,
"Nor from me shut, forever more,
"Thy secret dread. Have not the dead
"Thy threshold ever crossed?"

But when, as if in answer to my prayer,
It opened for a space,
I found that from my home a bird had flown;

That from my arms a child has gone,
Into that darkness all alone,
And I bereft left! I could not go,
Or see my darling's face.

And ever from that hour, the shadow grew
Less dark around the door,
Which nearer came from day to day,
Its black was melting into grey,
And grey to gold. I scarce could stay
And bide my time, till, blessed fate,
I, too, should cross it o'er.

It came at last, and glory streamed
From that wide open door,
When to my soul was done life's day,
And like a sea of glory lay
A world that ne'er should pass away,
Where loved ones wait, till soon or late
Their own should meet once more.

But where were now the shadows dark,
That circled first the door?
With rainbow tints encircled now,
It like a jewel rare did glow,
And I the truth did surely know,
That earth's last breath is never death,
But life forever more.

A Convenient Fashion.

Sometimes Dame Fashion is kind to her patrons and combines something which is not only pretty and convenient, but economical as well. Such is the popular style of wearing different waists with one skirt. It not only varies the costume in a charming manner, but it enables colors to be used in the skirt which are not becoming to the wearer, but may be durable. Black skirts are always pretty if of good material and well made; that is, fitted carefully and hung gracefully. The whole effect depends upon these things, and they demand as much care as the fitting of the bodice. Waists may be made of silk, of soft, becoming shades, with full

sleeves and gathered front, worn with a girdle. Velvet waists, cut low in the neck, both back and front, and then worn over a silk waist, are very pretty. Of course, different materials may be used to produce good effects. Black or dark blue silk with silver or gold trimmings are effective for evening wear. Quite an extensive wardrobe may be made in this manner for a young lady going away for a visit, whose means will not allow large expenditures.

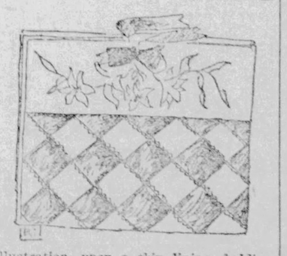
Fancy Work and House Decoration

Ring Bag.—Make a bag of a piece of golden brown satin, turning the top in to form a frill above the casing. Through the latter is to be run yellow ribbons that pull in opposite directions to draw it up and form loops to hang it by. Over the lower part of the bag about two-thirds of the depth lay a net work of rings covered with embroidery silk crocheted with single crochet stitch. The silk should be yellow from cream white down to the deepest orange or golden brown. In shading from light to dark, the second shade will need to be double the first, the third three times, and so on. Now tassels of shaded yellow across the bottom.

Purse Sachet.—This sachet is to be hung upon a door knob anywhere. It is made of Nile green satin doubled and seamed at the long edges and at the ends. Wadding profusely sprinkled with sachet powder is used for the layer of filling. The ends are trimmed with Nile green tassel fringe, above which is painted a spray of flowers with two butterflies on the wing. The sachet is tied near the center with a large bow of Nile green satin ribbon.

Handkershief Box.—Take a fancy letter paper box that is square and opens in the center. Make a tufted cushion of satin on the top and put an insertion of white lace around it, with the same color underneath. If careful, with a very little glue the sides can be covered with satin, finishing the edges with silver or gilt cord. Complete the box by placing a little perfume sachet inside. This makes a pretty present and is not expensive, as often small pieces of silk will answer for covering. —L. M. S.

Portfolio.—A pretty present for a friend is a portfolio for holding small engravings or cabinet photographs. Cut first two pieces of card board, each 12 inches by 10. Interlace velvet and moire ribbon, basket fashion, as seen in



illustration, upon a thin lining, holding the edges with fancy stitching, using No. 5 or No. 7 as preferred, and color as liked, letting them contrast prettily This needs to be large enough so that when folded evenly together it will reach two-thirds of the way to the upper edge of the cardboard. Make the remaining part of satin, leaving it plain or having embroidered, or using a monogram or initial. Line the whole with silk of a pretty shade, sew the sides together, slip in the cardboard and tie at the top with ribbons.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stich; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble: sh c, short crochet.

Gentleman's Knitted Suspenders.—These suspenders are worked with silk or coarse, unbleached knitting cotton, and with knitting needles not very coarse in proportion to the material. The middle is worked crosswise in an open-work design, and the tabs are worked lengthwise, all knit plain. Begin on the front edge of one suspender with a foundation of 15 stitches, and going back and forth, work as follows: 1st round—All knit plain. 2d round—Slip the first stitch, 7 times alternately over twice—k 2 tog—k 2 stitches tog. 3d round—Slip the 1st stitch, 7 times alternately over twice—slip the next over twice in the preceding round, inserting the needle from the front to the back—k 1 plain and draw the slip over twice over the latter. Like this round, work all the following rounds until the suspender is of the length required, not including the tabs (120 rounds in the original) and then cast off the stitch—always knit the over twice and stitch off together. Knit each tab separately, working the two for the back on a foundation of 30 stitches, 14 rounds wide, going back and forth, but for the lower pointed end widen 1 stitch each at the corresponding point in the 3d, 5th and 7th rounds, and narrow 1 stitch each in the 9th, 11th, and 13th rounds. In the middle 2 of these 14 rounds form 2 buttonholes 6 stitches apart and 6 stitches from the under edge; to do this, cast off 6 stitches in the 7th round, and cast on anew the same number of stitches above the buttonhole in the 8th round. The 4 tabs in front are worked in a similar manner, each on a foundation of 30 stitches, 10 rounds broad, and are then joined with the suspenders. The back tabs are likewise joined to the suspenders.—Modern Priscilla.

Correspondence.

C. C. Tells How the Children Will Be Cared for at Chicago.—There is to be a children's home at the World's Fair, but it will be more than the name implies, for it is to be also a place to teach mothers how to teach and care for their children, according to the principles of kindergarten instruction. Beside a kindergarten department, it is to contain a kitchengarten, a manual training department, physical culture, dress and food departments.

The building will soon be in process of construction. It is to be a beautiful structure, two stories in height, covering all the equipments necessary for the care, amusement and instruction of children. The building will cost $20,000, and the furnishing $15,000 more. There will be an assembly room seated with little chairs, and a platform from which lectures will be given on foreign countries. The children will afterwards be taken to the exhibits from these countries about which they have heard. Concerts, dramatic and literary entertainments will also be given from this platform for the benefit of the children fortunate enough to be in attendance. The smaller children will have kindergarten teachers to supervise their amusements, while the babies will have experienced nurses.

There will be a large playground which will be supplied with toys from every nation. In the center will be a fountain and a pool of water containing fish, where toy boats may be sailed. In this enclosure birds and butterflies will flutter around, a net-work preventing their escape, and in fact something to suit the fancies of all phases of childhood—a veritable fairyland, and an emphatic demonstration of kindergarten methods of unfolding the minds and hearts of children.

In the kitchengarten, children will be taught housekeeping with toy furniture. The library and reading room will not be so much for reading on the occasion as to teach mothers how to form one for their homes, and for making out a list from the books on exhibition.

It is very desirable that mothers avail themselves of this splendid opportunity, for books have a far greater influence upon the minds of young people have much to do in moulding their future character.

Donations to the children's home will be gratefully accepted from any source. As the board of directors have made no appropriation for the enterprise, the full amount must be raised by subscription. It seems to me particularly appropriate that children send in their donations. They would feel that they had a hand in the success of the Fair, and would take a personal interest in learning about it.

All donations made by the Household readers might be sent to Miss Bouton within the next month, and she could forward it to the secretary, Mrs. Geo. L. Dunlap, 328 Dearborn avenue, Chicago.

Some points of instruction with regard to the children's home I was unable to learn. One was whether a fee is expected from those who get the benefit of admittance, and how many the building will accommodate. If any fee is charged, it will be a small one. There is to be no discrimination with regard to admission. The first coming will get served first. Children of all nations will be represented.

I will try and reply to any questions with regard to the Fair which may come to me through the Household.—C. C.

Correspondence Clippings.

I have many little novelties and if acceptable I will send them. I have received so many good suggestions from the Household that I thought I would add my mite. It is nearly time to begin to make pretty things for Christmas gifts, so come, girls, let us give each other all the benefit we can.—One of the girls.

Two weeks ago I went fishing and such a time as we did have; with our baskets filled to the brim with good things, a kettle filled with potatoes, with the jackets on, and a skillet to fry fish in we had a truly delightful time. I think if Miss Bouton could have been along she would have felt like a new woman (I did any way). With our drive, fishing, picnic dinner, boat rides and rambling walks in the woods, we came home feeling that day well spent, only wishing holidays came oftener.—Mrs. C. E. S.

Can I come into this charmed circle? I have been one of the shut-ins for the last ten weeks, and have watched with interest the different experiences of the sisters of the Household department. I admire Jean Hunt for her strong independent ways, but I am afraid if there were many babies served as she recommends, in this changeable climate, many, very many, would die before they were two years old. And as to Laura's cuddling and loving her baby too much, that's all nonsense, you just keep it up. I have eight children and have always cuddled and loved them a great deal, and in return when my big boys are away when they come home they have a kiss and a good word for their old mother, or if in trouble, they come to mother; and a true mother will have kind and loving words for her children. Loving and cuddling baby will not hurt it in the least if you only make it know that it has got to mind you.—Hilda.

Will you accept a new member who knocks timidly at your door? I have intended for a year to write to our department, but could not summon enough courage on account of a phantom in the form of a waste basket, that haunted me every time I attempted to write. There, now, I have let my dinner burn, and it was cabbage! Won't some kind sister tell me how to cook that vegetable so the house won't be scented with its disagreeable odor? I wish the lady who sent the corn recipe would tell me what ails my canned corn. It was canned by the salt recipe and when I open it, it tastes sour and strong, although it looks very nice before it is opened. You see I came altogether for my own benefit this time, but will try to help others if you admit me again.—Grace Sarver.

Inquiries.

I would like a recipe for making 1 lb of butter from 1 pt. milk.—M. H.

Will some one tell me if indelible ink can be taken out, and if so, how? Would also like a perfect recipe for angel food? What would "Jean Hunt" suggest as a striking evening dress for a young married woman of 25 years who appears on the stage often as an elocutionist? What would be a novel amusement for my husband's birthday party? I wish to entertain about fourteen of his gentlemen friends at a stag party, and I am at a loss to know how to entertain them. Cards and all such are too old. Please suggest dainty refreshments, also a pretty table decoration.—Minnie.

Will some one tell me how to crochet infant's socks and shoes? also where one can get an infant's wardrobe.—Sister Ray.

Will some one give a recipe for mixing putty for lava or putty work?—Mrs. A. J. Wills.

Will some one suggest a book or paper suitable for a little girl 7 years old to read? Something expressly for children and easily read.—Judith.

Answers to Inquiries.

Kendall.—Quixote is pronounced as if spelled Ke-ho-te. As to your other question, we have no personal knowledge, and there seems to be a difference in the opinions of society people on the subject. —Ed.

Mother.—Dresses for school girls from 14 to 16, are made to reach their shoe-tops, for little girls the skirts of dresses are made much shorter than they have been, but the cloak still just clears the ground. The most comfortable fashion for these is a close fitting waist of velvet or plush, or the material of the cloak, with full, shirred skirt and sleeves.—Ed.

"Admirer."—Lillian Whiting, who is the author of the poem "At Peace," which you enclose, is editor-in-chief of the Boston Budget, and is not only a very successful writer and business woman, but is a most gracious and loyal friend to those who are fortunate enough to have an intimate acquaintance with her.—Ed.

In answer to "D. H.," a mistake was made. It should read—"wizard" oil, instead of "lizard" oil.

Jennie.—Put 1-2 teaspoonful, of essence of peppermint in 1-2 glass of hot water, with a little sugar if you wish, and drink as hot as you can bear it, for cramp in the stomach.—Pansy.

Pansy.—A little warm, sweet oil poured into the ear, will relieve the pain from a gathering in it, and sometimes a teaspoonful of very hot water will have the same effect. For frosted feet, lard, with all the salt that can be stirred into it, used as an ointment, is very efficacious.—Dolly D.

Anxious Inquirer. — There is no remedy for a bad breath from indigestion, except to remove the cause. Notice what articles of food do not digest well with you and avoid eating them.—M. D.

Anxious Inquirer.—Sage tea used as a hair wash will cause it to grow thick and soft, and will make it of a darker color. The tea should be quite strong, and the scalp rubbed thoroughly with it three or four times a week. The hair should be carefully brushed for ten or fifteen minutes each night and morning. —Barber.

Mrs. F. J. Copeland.—To prepare sage for the market, the leaves should be picked as soon as they are of a good size, spread on plates and dried in a warm oven. Put them in after your fires are turned off for the night, and leave them till morning. Then put them in paper sacks and hang up in a dark, dry place until you are ready to dispose of them. The leaves can be gathered several times from the bushes during the season.—Mrs. C. F. J.

Recipes.

Bean Croquettes. — Wash 1 pt. of white soup beans and soak over night in luke-warm water. In the morning, drain off water, cover with fresh, cold water, boil slowly one hour; drain again, cover with 1 qt. fresh, boiling water, and boil slowly another hour. When done, drain and press the beans through a colander; add 1 tablespoonful of vinegar; 1 tablespoonful molasses; 1 tablespoonful butter; salt and pepper to taste; mix well and let cool. To use, form into small balls, dip in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat.

Scalloped Cabbage.—Wash and chop coarsely 1-2 head of cabbage; put into boiling, salted water and boil 20 minutes, drain. Have ready four hard-boiled eggs chopped fine; put 2 tablespoonfuls of butter in a sauce-pan, when melted, add 2 level tablespoonfuls flour and 1 pt. milk, stir continually until it boils; add the chopped eggs, 1 teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Put the cabbage in a baking-dish, pour over the sauce, sprinkle with bread crumbs and bake for 15 minutes in a quick oven.—Housekeeper.

Stuffed Potatoes.—Bake 6 good-sized potatoes until done; then cut in halves, and scrape out the potato into a hot bowl, leaving enough in the skins to keep them in shape. Mash the potato fine, add 1 gill hot milk; 1 tablespoonful butter; 1 teaspoonful of salt, pepper, if desired. Beat until very light, then stir in carefully the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Fill the skins with this mixture, brush over with yolk of egg and brown in the oven.—Buckeye.

Stewed Salt Cod-fish.—Soak 1 cupful of cod-fish in cold water for 2 hours. Pare and cut into dice, 2 medium-sized potatoes; cover with boiling water, and cook until tender; drain, add to them 1 qt. milk; butter the size of an egg; 1-2 cupful of bread crumbs. Drain the fish, scald it, and drain again; add it to the other ingredients, boil up once, add salt and pepper to taste, and serve very hot. —Mary B.

Blanquette of Chicken.—Cut cold, cooked chicken into pieces about 1-2 in. square. Take 1 pt. of these pieces for the blanquette. Melt 1 tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan; add 1 tablespoonful flour; mix until smooth; add 1-2 pt. water; 1-2 pt. milk; salt and pepper to taste; stir continually until it boils; then add the meat, and stand over a very moderate fire until it is heated through. Take from the fire, add the yolks of 2 eggs well-beaten, and serve at once. Do not boil after adding the eggs or it will curdle.—Cook.

Eggs a la Creme.—Boil 6 eggs for 15 minutes, remove the shells, and cut them in halves crosswise, slicing a little bit off the bottom to make them stand (a la Columbus). Melt 1 tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan, add 1 tablespoonful flour, mix till smooth; add 1-2 pt. milk, stir continually until it boils, add salt and pepper. Stand the eggs on a heated platter, pour the sauce over and around them, and serve hot. —Dakota Belle.

Oatmeal Griddle Cakes.—Beat 1 cupful of sweet milk into 1 pt. of cold, boiled oatmeal; add 1-2 teaspoonful salt; the yolks of 2 eggs, and 1 cupful of boiling water and mix well together; add 2 cupfuls flour; beat again; add 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; and the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth; mix well, and bake on a griddle. —Mrs. M. Fall.

Sweet Potato bread.—Put 1 pt. of warm water in a bowl; add 1 tablespoonful butter; 1 tablespoonful salt; 1-2 cupful of yeast, or 1-2 compressed yeast cake, and 1 qt. flour; beat well, and stand in warm place over night. In the morning bake 4 sweet potatoes, scoop out with spoon, and put through a sieve into the bread sponge. Beat well; add 1 egg, and flour to make soft dough. Knead lightly, roll out and cut into biscuits. Place these in greased tins, and when very light bake in a quick oven 25 or 30 minutes. When half done, take from the fire, brush over with white of 1 egg beaten with 2 tablespoonfuls water. Put back in the oven until done.

Jackson Snaps.—1 cupful butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; 1 egg; 5 cupfuls flour; 1 cupful water; juice of 1 lemon. These will keep a long time, if shut tight, in a tin box.—Henrietta M.

THE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM.

An acid which exists in sour milk and cider, called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in the blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in the joints, and causes agonizing pains. What is needed is a remedy to neutralize the acid, and to so invigorate the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried off. Hood's Sarsaparilla is heartily recommended by many whom it has cured of rheumatism. It posses s at the desired qualities, and so thoroughly purifies the blood as to prevent occurrence of rheumatic attacks. We suggest a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla by all who suffer from rheumatism.

At the Literary Society.

She had made a motion and the "ayes" were being counted. He whispered, "Your supporters are on the floor." And to this day he does not understand why she blushed so violently and hurriedly glanced down on her feet.—Truth.

Lesson of Life.

He (growing confidential)—What was your first lesson in society?

She (a popular debutante)—I learned to say "No."—N. Y. Herald.

FOR THE HOUSEKEEPERS

CONVENTION IN CHICAGO.

Quotations from Some of the Essays Read There—What Can Be Done to Better Domestic Service and to Make Home Life Easier.

The following abstracts of some of the papers read at the convention of Housekeepers, referred to elsewhere, will be of interest to many of The Blade homekeepers. The first is from an essay upon "Farmers' Wives and Daughters, their Intellectual and Social Stations," by Mrs. Worley, a member of the Farmers' Institute of Indiana:

The social and intellectual life of the farmer's wife has not kept pace with other advancements. Everything in nature, their country life and surroundings, favors their elevation and improvement, but history does not show such result. There is no intellectual advancement for the man, while the wife is absorbed in the necessary labors of the home.

The physical side of the question is one of great moment. The creamery system of butter making, one branch of co-operation, has been a great blessing to farmers' wives. Women on farms are often more independent in money matters than many others; their poultry, eggs and butter money furnish pin money.

Overwork and want of variety from the bane of farmers' wives. If women's clubs might be established among them they would be a great source of inspiration to those outside who have no outside interests or opportunities. With all their disadvantages, country homes are the brightest, purest and best that the world can no.

From an essay by Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel, of Ann Arbor, upon the "Elevation of Domestic Labor to the Dignity of Trades and Professions," is taken the following:

Mrs. Abel began by saying there comes a time when the scientific teacher says to his class we must now hand this subject over to the laboratory for experiments.

We may say the same of some of the questions of household science. We need proof of new theories. Our present system is out of joint with the times.

The bungling old apprenticeship plan is breaking down. We want skilled labor; we need training schools but we are met at the outset with a great difficulty. We open our doors but girls do not come. Perhaps a few girls are sent by some institution, but the rank and file will not take the training, while the unskilled can get the highest wages without it.

If a manufacturer could not secure workers for his mill, he would at once set about finding out the reason. He would ask what inducements other mills offered which he did not; and we must ask the question. Our relations with our employes are so intimate that we demand much in the way of neatness and intelligence; we require both skill and strength and in a considerable degree; we require them to live in our houses, and are paying them after the methods of fifty years ago.

Mrs. Abel spoke of an employe who said that if she could have with her wages the money represented in her room, board, light and laundry, she could live at home and maintain an invalid sister.

One great objection to domestic service is the low social position accorded the employe, which is a relic of feudalism, out of joint with our age.

To attract women and avoid us we must get the bulk of the work done out of the house. The girl for general housework is required to do too many things; our work demands specialization, and it is only the unchecked stream of emigration which keeps this system going. When we can get more work done out of the house all will be possible.

Shall we wait for competition to bring about a new state of affairs, or unite on some plan of action that will make the slow and painful process, for ordinary business methods will surely bring it before another generation. * * * *

The great obstacle in the way is ignorance. Mrs. Abel could see no other way than to organize housekeepers' clubs for study of the question.

Ten housekeepers of Ann Arbor, Mich., meet regularly and discuss questions regarding household economies, including expenditure and income, best plans for work and best methods of executing them. Such a club would be of value in every community, and their present work should be in estimating what each kind of work in the house costs as separated from the rest of the work. We shall then know what we can afford to pay for the same work out of the house.

We can afford to have more work done out of the house, but we are a lifetime finding it out.

There must be new adjustments; we must make our kitchen work more simple; we must have co-operation in the care of our children, so that a mother may have free some hours of the day. Women with an aptitude for teaching children should co-operate with women who have not.

Domestic work can never be recognized until it is taken up of free choice, when one is not obliged to do it. It is free choice that dignifies a work.

There is pioneer work for household science with the demand for skilled labor which was not in the beginning of the system for trained nurses. There must be some object for the girls entering the training schools for domestics beyond the skill she will acquire, else we will have no one to train. The housekeepers of to-day must lead the way for the cook, and the division of labor will make training possible.

Further quotations from the report will be given later on.

ALAS, HE CANNOT FIND A WIFE.

Oh, the pretty girl is a winsome pearl,
And her face is fair to see,
But the homely girl is nearer far
What a nice girl ought to be;
For a pretty girl is proud and vain,
And she frets the heart of man,
And she does just what she wants to do,
Because she knows she can;
Ah, yes!
Because she knows she can.

Oh, I would wed could I find a girl
Who quite combines the grace
Of a homely maiden's honest heart
With a pretty woman's face.
To win this prize I would search for aye,
But, alas, I fear I shan't;
Though I explore the whole world o'er,
I know full well I can't;
Alas,
And alack! I know I can't.
—St. Louis Republic.

NOTES ABOUT WOMEN.

There are about 2,000 members of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the country now. As a matter of fact, most of them are great-grandaughters of the American revolution, of course.

In a recent article on "English Wives," in the London Daily Telegraph, Florence Nightingale brings forward the Irishman as, on the whole, a far better type of husband for a woman to live happily with than the Englishman.

Queen Victoria has learned to speak and write Hindostanee, so they say, and is so proud of her accomplishing this feat that she sends a contribution to a Christmas magazine, giving translations into Hindostanee of her letters to her people upon the death of the Duke of Clarence.

Mrs. Ann Skally, of Fort McKinney, Wyo., beat the local postmaster two to one for justice of the peace at election. Another woman, Mrs. Esther Morris, has acted as justice of the peace for South Pass, Wyo., for several years, and sent her husband up for ten days for contempt of court.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

West Cliff, Colo.—David Ireland, Lucy Ireland, Bessie Ireland.

Pawpaw, Sang county, Ill.—Davy Henkle, Ernest Henkle, Helen Henkle, Hattie Henkle.

Three Forks, Gallitan county, Mont.—William Dunn, Lizzie Dunn, Ida Dunn, George Dunn.

Rapid City, South Dakota.—Emmons Van Husen.

Ruthven, Iowa.—Edna Chapman.

North River Mills, W. Va.—Ella M. Smaltz, Emma A. Smaltz, Laura V. Smaltz.

Kirksville, Mo.—Rosco Dutcher, Ella Hannah, Pauline Dobson, Walter Dobson, Joe Lewis, Dalsie Forsythe, Fannie Omer, Myrtle Cole, Edith Else, Maggie Bachtel, Emma Bachtel, Britton Dobson, Gertie Willard, Eunice Wilkes, Mamie Willard, Sumner Hammond, Everett Hannah, Carl Hammond.

Names this week, 34. Total, 32,735.

The above embraces all names received up to December 5.

Her Friend.

'Twas in the Boston fast express a little maiden sat;
She occupied the seat alone, beside her she clutched her dolly to her breast, in childish mother play
As if she feared some dreadful giant would snatch it right away.
"Are you alone, my little girl?" I asked as I stooped down.
"My mamma told me Dod was here," she said with half a frown.
"She tissed me an' my dolly, an' I dess I don't know you."
"But, dear," I whispered, smiling, "tell me where you're going to."
She twisted in her seat and then she tossed her tangled hair.
"I'm doin' on to Boston an' my pop'll meet me there."
"But dear," I questioned, gently, "if the choo choo cars should stop,
"And you should walk and walk and walk and then not find my pop.
"What would you do?" The little maiden shook her head and frowned—
"My mamma says when pop is gone that Dod is somewhere round."
* * * *
The train rolled into Boston town. I waited there awhile,
And watched my little blue-eyes, with her half-expectant smile,
"Dess waitin' for my pop," she said, "with dolly fast asleep."
And then a man came rushing in. I knew him by his leap,
He snatched the little daughter up with frantic, feverish glee;
And then with father's instinct, quick his eye was turned on me.
"Well, old man," he said, "who is your friend?" with quaint, expressive nod.
The maid replied: "I dess I know. I fink it must be Dod."
—Omaha Daily Bee.

TRIP TO GRAY'S PEAK.

How a Party Climbed Upward.

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.

The whole range of mountains for 200 miles was visible. Pike's Peak, 50 miles northeast, was plainly seen; while Torrey's Peak, one mile north, seemed but a few steps from us. Away in the west, down the Pacific Slope, stood the Mount of the Holy Cross, looking like a marble crucifix. We saw half a dozen towns in the valleys below us. With our field glass we were enabled to see a range of mountains in Utah, and the Laramie Peaks in Wyoming. Middle Park, was visible to the naked ... Argentine Pass, the highest wagon road in the world, wound its way along the mountain side, southeast of us. On the Atlantic slope, Graymont seemed almost beneath. Some of the mines of Silver Plume were visible, and Berkeley and Sloan's lakes and the vicinity of Denver could be seen without the aid of a glass.

Just below, on the Pacific slope, seeming but a ten minutes' walk, was a beautiful green lake. Our guide said it had no name, and Scrogg's christened it "Condor Lake," for it looked like a condor, having a head, beak, feet and tail, and it seemed to be in a sitting posture. When I went down to it, a short time afterward, I found it to be three or four miles from the top of the peak, and it took me an hour and three-quarters of hard traveling to reach its banks. And then, when I came to the valley where it looked to be, I had to climb a small mountain to get to it, for the lake rested on a high plateau. Condor Lake is made from melted snow from the mountain sides. From that part forming its tail a continual stream of water runs into the valley below. I drank of its water four times during the 25 minutes I remained there, and it seemed as if I could not drink enough to quench my thirst. It was very soft and cold. In it I found curious little fish swimming around, which were not over an inch in length. There were also hundreds of small tad-poles with forked tails, and they were pink like the color of a beet. The water is so clear that the bottom of the lake can be seen, around the edges, but in the center it is a dark blue, and, perhaps, hundreds of feet deep. From the top of the peak it looks like a small pond, but I found it contained several acres, and I could not throw half-way across it.

And whoever saw a pink snow-bird? We did, away up where the quails and cooskes dwell. They are pink under their wings, and have pink breasts, but their heads and backs are brown. They were so tame that we could almost touch them with our hands, as they flew low to the ground, keeping just a few feet in front of us.

As we got nearer the top the trail grew steeper. The air grew colder, too; so, perhaps, the hard climbing was a good thing after all, for it kept the blood in circulation. Our guide got way ahead of the rest of the summit, he left the trail and went stright up. I followed him, but I came near losing my hat in the attempt; for, just as my head was on a level with the top of the peak, the suction of the wind lifted it off, and it came near sailing down the Pacific slope; while, in throwing up my hands to catch it, I almost fell back down the Atlantic slope.

It was 4:15 a. m. when our little party, cold, shivering and exhusted, huddled together on the summit of Gray's Peak. The wind was blowing with terrible velocity, and, with all our wraps, it penetrated like needles. Our breath froze in ice on our mustaches and the frost on our guide's whiskers, together with the sack of firewood on his back, made him look very much like Santa Claus. All he needed was a sleigh and some reindeer; we had the snow and the climate and everything else. In the dark, dreary silence that surrounded us we could easily imagine that we were in the Arctic regions. The remnants of the walls of an old stone house stood near, and to this we went for shelter. There was no roof on it, and in each side had been a door or a window, so that but four small corners remained. We crowded in one of these, which seemed the most sheltered, but the wind found its way through the crevices, and whistled around the corners and over our heads, and we were afforded but little protection. Mr. Ryan proposed going back. He said it was foolish for us to stay there and freeze, waiting to see the sun rise. It was for this purpose that we made the ascent in the night. He started down, but we told him we would build a fire to thaw us out, and so persuaded him to remain. But now we were met with another difficulty. Our fingers were too numb to start the fire. Mr. Veach, our guide, declared we would have to freeze if we waited for him to do it. He was knocking his boots together and swinging his arms to get warm. Mr. Veach is a miner, and an old pioneer of this region. He has climbed the peak several times, but he said this was the worst experience he ever had. "I wouldn't make the trip again for $10," said he. "The last time I was up here I said I would never come again, and here, like a fool, I am."

Just then Hannibal Scroggs noticed a drift of snow, reaching from the top to the bottom of Torrey's Peak. "Wouldn't that make a fine toboggan slide?" he exclaimed, causing every one to laugh. And, indeed, if the boys and girls had been there, they would have thought as Scroggs did. Ed. Shaffer commenced whittling kindling for a fire right away, but it seemed as if we should never get it started. Match after match was struck, only to go out, and when the shavings caught, they flickered faintly for awhile, and then failed to burn. It was not on account of the wind, for we hovered around it to keep it away; but there seemed to be a lack of oxygen in the atmosphere at that high altitude. At last we lighted a piece of newspaper, which I had in my pocket, and from this the shavings caught; then we carefully laid on pieces of pitch until we had a blaze. We felt very grateful for even so small a fire, as we huddled around it, laying on one stick of pitch at a time to make it last until sunrise.

Near the lake I found a flock of mountain quail. They walked along in front of

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Washington, Dec. 6.—President Harrison submitted his last message to the Congress of the United States at noon to-day. The document is lengthy, but is regarded as one of the most able and sound state papers ever laid before the nation's legislature. The following is a full text of the message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

In submitting my annual message to Congress, I have great satisfaction in being able to say that the general conditions affecting the commercial and industrial interests of the United States are in the highest degree favorable. A comparison of the existing conditions with those of the most favored period in the history of the country will, I believe, show that so high a degree of prosperity and so general a diffusion of the comforts of life were never before enjoyed by our people.

The total wealth of the country in 1880 was $16,159,616,068. In 1890 it amounted to $62,610,000,000—an increase of 287 per cent.

The total mileage of railways in the United States in 1880 was 30,626; in 1890 it was 167,741, an increase of 448 per cent; and it is estimated that there will be about 4,000 miles of track added by the close of the year 1892.

The official returns of the eleventh census and those of the tenth census, for 75 leading cities, furnish the basis for the following comparisons:

In 1880 the capital invested in manufacturing was $1,232,839,670. In 1890 the capital invested in manufacturing was $2,900,735,884.

In 1880 the number of employes was 1,301,388. In 1890 the number of employes was 2,251,134.

In 1880 the wages earned were $501,-965,778. In 1890 the wages earned were $1,221,170,454.

In 1880 the value of the product was $2,711,579,899. In 1890 the value of the product was $4,860,286,837.

I am informed by the superintendent of the census that the omission of certain industries in 1880, which were included in 1890, accounts in part for the remarkable increase thus shown. But, after making full allowances for differences of method, and deducting the returns for all industries not included in the census of 1880, there remains in the reports from these 75 cities an increase in the capital employed of $1,522,740,-604; in the value of the product of $2,-024,236,166; in wages earned of $677,-943,929, and in the number of wage-earners employed of 856,029. The wage-earnings not only show an increased aggregate, but an increase per capita from $386 in 1880 to $547 in 1890, or 41.71 per cent.

The report of Ira Ayer, special agent of the Treasury department, shows that on the date of September 30, 1892, there were 32 companies manufacturing tin and terne plate in the United States, and fourteen companies building new works for such manufacture. The estimated investment in buildings and plants at the close of the fiscal year, June 30, 1893, if existing conditions were to be continued, was $5,000,000, and the estimated rate of production 200,000,000 pounds per annum. The actual production for the quarter ending September 30, 1892, was 10,952,725 pounds.

The total value of our foreign trade (exports and manufactures) during the last fiscal year was $1,857,680,610, an increase of $128,283,604 over the previous fiscal year. The average annual value of our imports and exports of merchandise for the seven fiscal years prior to 1891 was $1,457,322,019. It will be observed that our foreign trade for 1892 exceeded this annual average value by $400,358,591, an increase of 27.47 per cent. The significance and value of this increase are shown by the fact that the excess in the trade of 1892 over 191 was wholly in the value of exports, for there was a decrease in the value of imports of $17,513,754.

The value of our exports during the fiscal year 1892 reached the highest figure in the history of the government, amounting to $1,030,278,148, exceeding by $145,797,338 the exports of 1891, and exceeding the value of the imports by $202,875,686.

If any are discontented with their state here, if any believe that wages or prices, the returns for honest toil, are inadequate, they should not fail to remember that there is no country in the world which the conditions that seem to them hard would not be accepted as highly prosperous. The English agriculturist would be glad to exchange the returns of his labor for those of the American farmer, and the Manchester workmen their wages for those of their fellows at Fall River.

I believe that the protective system, which has now for something more than 30 years, continuously prevailed in our legislation, has been a mighty instrument for the development of our national wealth, and a most powerful agency in protecting the homes of our workingmen from the invasion of want. I have felt a most solicitous interest to preserve for our workingmen the rates of wages that would not only give daily bread, but supply a comfortable margin for those home attractions and family concords and enjoyments without which life is neither hopeful nor sweet. They are American citizens — a part of the great people for whom our constitution and government were framed and instituted, and I cannot be a perversion of that instructions to so legislate as to preserve in their homes the comfort, independence, loyalty and sense of interest in the government, which are essential to good citizenship in peace, which will bring this stalwart throng, as in 1861, to the defense of the flag when it is assailed.

It is not my purpose to renew here the argument in favor of a protective tariff. The result of the recent election must be accepted as having introduced a new policy. We must assume that the present tariff, constructed upon the lines of protection, is to be repealed, and that there is to be substituted for it a tariff law constructed solely with reference to revenue; that no duty is to be higher because the increase will keep open an American mill or keep up the wages of an American workman, but that, in every case, such a rate of duty is to be imposed as will bring to the treasury of the United States the largest returns of revenue. This conclusion has not been between schedules, but principles; and it would be offensive to suggest that the prevailing party will not hurry into legislation the principles advocated by it and the pledges given to the people. The tariff bills passed by the House of Representatives at the last session were, as I supposed, even in the opinion of their promoters, inadequate, and justified only by the fact that the Senate and House of Representatives were not in accord, and that a general revision could not, therefore, be undertaken.

I recommend that the whole subject of tariff revision be left to the incoming Congress. It is a matter of regret that this work must be delayed for at least three months; for the threat of great tariff changes introduces so much uncertainty that an amount estimated of business inaction and of diminished production will necessarily result. It is possible also that this uncertainty may result in decreased revenues from customs duties, for our merchants will make cautious orders for foreign goods in view of the tariff reductions and the uncertainty as to when they will take effect. Those who have advocated a protective tariff can well afford to have their disastrous forecasts of a change of policy disappointed.

If a system of customs duties can be framed that will set the idle wheels and looms of Europe in motion and crowd our warehouses with foreign made goods, and at the same time keep our own mills busy; that will give us an increased participation in the "markets of the world," of greater value than the home market we surrender; that will give increased work to foreign workmen upon product to be consumed by our people without diminishing the amount of work to be done here; that will enable the American manufacturer to pay to his workmen from 50 to 100 per cent more in wages than is paid in the foreign mill, and yet compete in our own markets with the foreign producer; that will further reduce the cost of articles of wear and food, without reducing the wages of those who produce them; that can be celebrated, after its effects have been realized, as its expectation has been, in European as well as in American cities, the authors and promoters of it will be entitled to the highest praise. We have had in our history several experiences of the contrasted effects of a revenue and of a protective tariff, but this generation has not felt them, and the experience of one generation is not highly instructive to the next. The friends of the protective system, with undiminished confidence in the principles they have advocated, will await the results of the new experiment.

The strained and too often disturbed relations existing between the employe and the employers in our great manufacturing establishments have not been favorable to a calm consideration by the wage-earner of the effect upon wages of the protective system; the fact that his wages were the highest paid in like callings in the world, and that a maintenance of this rate of wages, in the absence of protective duties upon the product of his labor, was impossible, were obscured by the passion evoked by these contests. He may now be able to review the question in the light of his personal experience under the operation of a tariff for revenue only.

If that experience shall demonstrate that present rates of wages are thereby maintained or increased, either absolutely or in their purchasing power, and that the aggregate volume of work to be done in this country is increased, or even maintained so that there are more or as many days' work in a year at as good or better wages for the American workman, as has been the case under the protective system, every one will rejoice.

Our relations with other nations are now undisturbed by any serious controversy. The complicated and threatening difficulty with Germany and England, relating to Samoan affairs, with England in relation to the seal fisheries in the Bering sea, and with Chile growing out of the Baltimore affair, have been adjusted.

There have been negotiated and concluded, in addition to the tariff law, commercial agreements relating to reciprocal trade with the following countries: Brazil, Dominican Republic, Spain for Cuba and Puerto Rico, Guatemala, Salvador, the German Empire, Great Britain for certain West Indian colonies and British Guiana, Nicaragua, Honduras and Austria-Hungary.

The full benefits of these arrangements cannot be realized instantly. New lines of trade are to be opened. The commercial traveler must survey the field. The manufacturer must adapt his goods to the new markets and facilities for exchange must be established. This work has been well begun. Our merchants and manufacturers have entered the new fields with courage and enterprise. In the case of food products, and especially with Cuba, the trade did not need to wait and the immediate results have been most gratifying. If this policy and these trade arrangements of reciprocity are to have full and adequate support be given to the American company engaged in the construction of the Nicaragua ship canal. It is impossible to overstate the value from every standpoint of this great enterprise, and I hope that there may be a time, even in this Congress, to give to it an impetus that will insure its early completion, and its canal and secure to the United States its proper relation to it when completed.

The Congress has been already advised that the invitation of this government for the assembling of an International Monetary conference to consider the question of an enlarged use of silver and the establishment of a ratio which were accepted by the nations to which they were addressed. The conference assembled at Brussels on the 22d of November, and has entered upon the consideration of this great question. I have not failed on every proper occasion to express that belief, as well in the invitations issued for this conference, as in my public messages, that the free coinage of silver upon an agreed ratio by countries which would greatly promote the interests of our people and equally those of other nations.

It is too early to predict what results may be accomplished by the conference. If any temporary check or delay intervenes, I believe that very soon commercial conditions will compel the now reluctant commercial agreements to go into effect, amounting to $74,294,525, but it has been entirely in imports from American countries, consisting mostly of sugar, coffee, India rubber and dye drugs. The attention of our European competitors for the South American market, has been attracted to the new American policy, and to our acquisition and their loss of the South American trade.

A treaty providing for the arbitration of the dispute between Great Britain and the United States as to the killing of seals in the Bering sea was concluded on the 29th of February last. This treaty was accompanied by an agreement prohibiting pelagic sealing pending the arbitration, and a vigorous effort was made during this season to drive out all poaching sealers from the Bering sea. Six naval vessels, three revenue cutters, and one vessel from the Fish commission, under the command of Commander Evans, of the navy, were sent into the sea, which was systematically patrolled. Some seizures were made, and it is believed that the catch in the Bering sea by poachers amounted to less than 500 seals.

It is true, however, that in the North Pacific, while the seal herds were on their way to the passes between the Aleutian Islands, a large number—probably 35,000—were taken. The existing statutes of the United States do not restrain our citizens from taking seals in the Pacific ocean, nor perhaps should not, unless the prohibition can be extended to the citizens of other nations. I recommend that power be given to the President of the United States, by proclamation, to prohibit the taking of seals in the North Pacific by American vessels, in case either as the result of the findings of the tribunal of arbitration, or otherwise, the restraints can be applied to the vessels of all countries. The case of the United States for the tribunal of arbitration has been prepared with great care and industry by the Hon. John W. Foster, and the counsel who represent this government express confidence that a result substantially establishing our claims and preserving this great industry for the benefit of all nations will be attained.

During the past year, a suggestion was received through the British minister, that the Canadian government would like to confer as to the possibility of enlarging, upon terms of mutual advantage, the commercial exchanges of Canada and of the United States, and a conference was held at Washington with Mr. Blaine acting for this government, and the British minister at this capital and three members of the Dominion capital acting as commissioners on the part of Great Britain. The conference developed the fact that the Canadian government was only prepared to offer to the United States in exchange for the concessions asked, the admission of natural products. The statement was frankly made that favored rates could not be given to the United States, as against the mother country. This admission, which was foreseen necessarily terminated the conference upon this question.

The controversy as to tolls upon the Welland canal, which was presented to Congress at the last session by special message, having failed of adjustment, I felt constrained to exercise the authority conferred by the act of July 26, 1892, and to proclaim a suspension of the free use of St. Mary's Falls canal to cargoes in transit to ports in Canada. The secretary of the treasury established such tolls as were thought to be equivalent to the exactions unjustly levied upon our commerce in the Canadian canals.

If, as we must suppose, the political relations of Canada and the disposition of the Canadian government are to remain unchanged, a somewhat radical revision of our trade relations should, I think, be made. Our relations must continue to be intimate, and they should be friendly. I regret to say, however, that in many of the controversies, notably those as to the fisheries on the Atlantic, the sealing interests on the Pacific, and the canal tolls, however, our negotiations with Great Britain have continuously been thwarted or retarded by unreasonable and unfriendly objections and protests from Canada. In the matter of the canal tolls, our treaty rights were flagrantly disregarded. It is hardly too much to say that the Canadian Pacific and other railway lines which parallel our northern boundary, are sustained by commerce having either its origin or terminus, or both, in the United States. Canadian railways compete with those of the United States for our traffic, and without the restraints of our interstate commerce act. Their cars pass almost without detention into and out of our territory.

The Canadian Pacific railway brought into the United States from China and Japan via British Columbia during the year ending June 30, 1892, 23,239,689 pounds of freight, and it carried from the United States to be shipped to China and Japan, via British Columbia 24,068,346 pounds of freight. There were also shipped from the United States over this road from eastern ports of the United States to our Pacific ports during the same year 13,012,073 pounds of freight, and there were received over this road at the United States eastern ports, from ports on the Pacific coast, 13,-293,315 pounds of freight. Mr. Joseph Nimmo, jr., former chief of the bureau of statistics, when before the Senate select committee on Relations with Canada, April 26, 1890, said that "the value of goods thus transported between different points in the United States across Canadian territory probably amounted to $100,000,-000 a year."

There is no disposition on the part of the people or government of the United States to interfere in the smallest degree with the political relations of Canada. That question is wholly with her own people. It is time for us, however, to consider whether, if the present state of things and trend of things is to continue, our interchanges upon lines of land transportation should not be put upon a different basis, and our entire independence of Canadian canals and of the St. Lawrence as an outlet to the sea, secured by the construction of an American canal around the Falls of Niagara, and the opening of ship communication between the great lakes and one of our sea-ports. We should not hesitate to avail ourselves of our great natural trade advantages. We should withdraw the support which is given to the railroads and steamship lines of Canada by a traffic that properly belongs to us and no longer furnish the earnings which lighten the otherwise crushing weight of the enormous public subsidies that have been given to them.

Congress, at the last session, was kept advised of the progress of serious and, for a time, threatening differences between the United States and Chile. It gives me now great gratification to report that the Chilean government, in a most friendly and honorable spirit, has tendered and paid as an indemnity to the families of the sailors of the Baltimore who were killed and to those who were injured in the outbreak in the City of Valparaiso, the sum of $75,000. This has been accepted, not only as an indemnity for a wrong done, but as a most gratifying evidence that the government of Chile rightly appreciates the disposition of this government to act in a spirit of the most absolute fairness and friendliness in our intercourse with that brave people.

A further and conclusive evidence of the mutual respect and confidence now existing is furnished by the fact that a convention submitting to arbitration the mutual claims of the citizens of the respective governments has been agreed upon. Some of these claims have been pending for many years and have been the occasion of much unsatisfactory diplomatic correspondence.

The friendly act of this government in expressing to the government of Italy, its condemnation and abhorrence of the lynching of Italian subjects in New Orleans, by the payment of 125,000 francs, or $24,-330.90, was accepted by the king of Italy with every manifestation of gracious appreciation, and the incident has been highly promotive of mutual respect and goodwill.

In consequence of the action of the French government in proclaiming a protectorate over certain tribal districts of the west coast of Africa, eastward of San Pedro river, I have felt constrained to make protest against this encroachment upon the territory of a republic which was founded by citizens of the United States and toward which this country has for many years held the intimate relation of a friendly counselor.

The recent disturbances of the public peace by lawless foreign marauders on the Mexican frontiers have afforded this government an opportunity to testify its good will for Mexico and its earnest purpose to fulfill the obligations of international friendship, by pursuing and dispersing the evil doers. The work of re-locating the boundary of the tread of Guadalupe Hidalgo, westward from El Paso, is progressing favorably.

International copyright has been extended to Italy by proclamation in conformity with the act of March 3, 1891, upon assurance being given that Italian law permits a citizen of the United States the benefit of copyright, substantially the same basis as to subjects of Italy. By a special convention proclaimed January 15, 1892, reciprocal provision of copyright have been granted between the United States and Germany. Negotiations are in progress with other countries to the same end.

I repeat, with great earnestness, the recommendations which I have made in several previous messages, that prompt

WASHINGTON.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Slight Increase During the Month of November.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement, made to-day.

INTEREST-BEARING DEBT.

Aggregate of interest and non interest bearing debt	$ 965,242,799	
Decrease		$ 1,079,935
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	508,369,656	
Increase		860,780
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	1,563,612,455	

CASH IN TREASURY.

Gold	$ 247,598,468	
Silver	458,486,138	
Paper	43,345,079	
Other bonds, fractional currency, etc.	16,035,118	
Total		$765,474,803

DEMAND LIABILITIES

Gold, silver currency certificates, etc.	$ 508,369,656	
Redemption fund, balances and accounts	36,776,228	
Gold reserve and net cash balance	130,328,918	
Aggregate	765,474,802	
Cash balance in treasury Oct. 31, 1892	131,011,402	
Cash balance in treasury Nov. 30, 1892	130,328,918	
Increase during the month	682,482	

RAUM'S REPORT MADE PUBLIC.

Estimate Made for the Payments of Next Year.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The annual report of Mr. Green B. Raum, commissioner of pensions, made public to-day, shows that there were on the pension rolls June 30, 1892, 876,068 pensioners, an increase during the year of 199,908. There were added to the rolls during the year 222,937 new pensioners and 2,477 pensioners previously dropped were restored to the pension lists. During the year 25,506 persons were dropped from the rolls.

The total amount expended for pensions during the fiscal year was $139,-635,612. The present fiscal year $144,-956,000 is appropriated, and taking the rest of the pension allowances during the first four months of this fiscal year as a basis as calculation the commissioner estimates that the deficiency appropriation of $10,508,621 will be necessary to supplement this year's appropriation. An estimate of $165,000,000 is submitted for the next fiscal year.

REV. DR. J. W. SCOTT DEAD.

The Venerable Father-in-Law of the President Gone.

Washington, Nov. 30.—Dr. Scott died

DR. J. W. SCOTT.

yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, after two weeks' illness.

Washington, Pa., Dec. 2.—The remains of the late Rev. Dr. John Scott were interred at the Washington cemetery at 11:15 o'clock this morning. The funeral party, which arrived at this place at 7:30 a. m., consisted of President Harrison, Mrs. McKee, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Lieutenant and Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Dimmick and Rev. Dr. Hamlin.

TRANSPORTATION OF MAIL.

Annual Report of the Second Assistant Postmaster General.

Washington, Dec. 1.—The annual report of J. Lowrie Bell, the second assistant postmaster general, shows that the annual rate of expenditure for mail transportation on June 30, 1892, is as follows: Total inland mail service, $41,-335,372; foreign mail service, $806,145. As compared with last year, increases are shown as follows: Star service 1,215 routes, 5,877 miles in length of routes, and of $196,061 in the annual expenditure. Mail messenger service, an increase of 204 in the number of routes and $68,477 in the annual rate of expenditure; railroad service an increase of 154 routes, 5,058 miles in length of routes, and of $1,797,461 in the rate of expenditure; railway postoffice clerks an increase of 385 and of $411,610 in the annual rate of expenditure. For necessary and special facilities on trunk lines the annual rate of expenditure last year was $196,614, a decrease of $98,807 from that of the previous year.

The rate of cost per mile for star service last year is shown to habe been 5.33 cents. For this branch of the service there is now an unexpended balance in the Treasury of $387,775. As to star service contracts, Mr. Bell says that while recognizing the evils of the methods now in force it is his opinion that the best way to acquire good service is to rigidly enforce existing regulations, which permit the letting of contracts to professionals who sub-let them to the actual carriers.

AN INCREASE IN CIRCULATION.

Shown by the Statement of the Treasury Department.

Washington has prided itself upon the most complete cold storage system, but Toledo's new method is attracting attention among scientists and business men and the result will be watched with much interest.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The Treasury department's monthly circulation statement shows a net increase in the circulation during last month of $8,850,531. There was during November a decrease in circulation of $2,320,000 in currency certificates, $1,087,699 in silver certificates and $884,334 in gold coin.

On the other hand, silver treasury notes in circulation increased $4,310,-136; gold certificates, $2,933,460; national bank notes, $2,562,247; United States notes, $1,692,646; standard silver dollars, $914,351, and subsidiary silver, $638,727. The total circulation of the country on December is placed at $1,610,790,200, or a per capita of $24.42, against $1,577,262,000 on December 1, 1891.

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS

Cannot Be Determined Now If One Is Needed.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Senator Blackburn, Democrat, of Kentucky, does not think that an extra session of Congress is necessary, but believes that the question cannot be safely determined until the first of February.

Senator Davis, Republican, of Minnesota, expresses the belief that an extra session will not be called, as Mr. Cleveland's strong common sense will enable him to resist the considerable pressure that will be brought to bear to induce him to do so.

Heroine of Fort Donelson.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The only woman who carried the United States flag in battle during the late war died Wednesday at the Garfield hospital in this city. She was Mrs. Eliza E. Cutler, and at Fort Donelson, as her husband's regiment was fighting desperately against terrible odds, she appeared in the field, sword in hand, bearing the regimental colors aloft, and remained on the field until ordered aboard a steamboat by the colonel.

Mr. Blaine Much Better.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Hon. J. G. Blaine is pronounced by his family physician this evening as being greatly improved in health. His appetite is excellent, they say, and he sleeps well.

CONGRESS AGAIN AT WORK.

How the President's Message Was Received on Tuesday.

Washington, Dec. 6.—In marked contrast with the bustling scene of yesterday was the meeting of the House today. There were few persons in the galleries and upon the floor, the members seemed to have settled into the old routine. In a feeling manner, and amid the devout attention of all the members—who remained standing—the chaplain alluded to the recent afflictions which the President had suffered, and invoked the divine protection upon the bereaved ones.

Mr. Raynor, of Maryland, introduced a bill for the better protection of commerce and to establish a national quarantine. Referred.

At 12:15 Mr. Pruden, one of the President's secretaries, presented the annual message, which Clerk Kerr immediately began to read.

In the Senate.

As soon as the secretary of the Senate finished the reading of the journal of yesterday, Mr. Pruden, one of the President's secretaries, delivered the President's annual message, which was thereupon laid before the Senate and read by Secretary McCook.

How the Message Was Received.

The commercial and business statistics given in the first part oof the message, and the sarcastic paragraphs as to the supposed effects of a tariff for revenue seemed to meet general approval on the Republican side of the chamber, while they attracted little attention on the other side. During the reading, the Democratic Senators were for the most part chatting listlessly or attending to their correspondence, while the Republican Senators, on the contrary, paid the President the compliment of giving to his message their undivided attention.

The various other subjects discussed in the message, however, seemed to have very little interest for Senators on either side. The Democrats made no pretense of listening, and the attention of the Republicans showed a marked falling off. Seats in the diplomatic gallery were occupied throughout the reading of the message by the Spanish minister and by the first secretaries of the German and Russian legations.

TO RESTRICT IMMGRATION.

Proposition to be Submitted to Congress.

New York, Nov. 30.—The committee on Immigration made some progress yesterday. It decided that it was advisable to submit to Congress for consideration a law embracing the following propositions:

"1. No immigrant shall be admitted to the United States between the ages of 12 and 15 years unless he can read and write freely and easily his native language, nor shall a person above 55 be admitted who cannot read or write except as a member of a family coming.

"2. No immigrant shall be admitted unless he possesses $100 in money or its equivalent except that the head of a family may bring with him or send for the other members of his family if he or they possess $25 for each member.

"3. All intending immigrants shall bring with them certificates from United States consuls abroad showing that they have satisfied such a consul that they have a right to admission as immigrants.

"4. All persons seeking final naturalization papers shall give seasonable notice to the court to which they intend to apply, and some officials representing the government shall investigate the facts upon the other side when the application is considered.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE AT LAST.

Harrison Carried Ohio by a Little More Than a Thousand.

Columbus, Nov. 30.—(Columbus.)—The statisticians in the secretary of State's office last night completed the footings on the entire Presidential and state tickets. The result shows the vote cast for each candidate individually and the plurality of each one elected. Hon. William G. Spear, Republican candidate for Supreme judge, leads both the state and Presidential tickets. His plurality is 890 greater than the lowest candidate.

Following is a summary of the footings, the People's party and Prohibition candidates for state offices being omitted, as the Presidential vote indicates the the strength of each in Ohio:

For President—Harrison (R.), 405,-187; Cleveland (D.), 404,115; Weaver, (Peo.), 14,852; Bidwell (Pro.), 26,012. Harrison over Cleveland, 1,072.

Secretary of State—S. M. Taylor (R.), 402,540; W. A. Taylor (D.), 401,452. S. M. Taylor's plurality, 1,089.

Judge of the Supreme Court—(Long term) Wm. T. Spear (R.), 402,932; John B. Briggs (D.), 400,953; Spear's plurality, 1,979. (Short term) Jacob F. Burkett (R.), 402,847; Newton Beer (D.), 401,048; Burkett's plurality, 1,799.

Clerk of the Supreme Court—Josiah B. Allen (R.), 402,888; Wm. H. Wolfe (D.), 401,018; Allen's plurality, 1,870.

Member of the Board of Public Works—Edwin L. Lybarger (R.), 402,-756; John Myers (D.), 400,784; Lybarger's plurality, 1,972.

RIVAL SOLDIER ORGANIZATION.

Boys in Blue Will Fight the Grand Army.

Topeka, Kans., Nov. 30.—The Boys in Blue is the name by which an exunion soldiers' organization will be known, which will be a rival of the Grand Army of the Republic. The old soldiers in the People's party are the originators of the plan. The charter was filed to-day. It will be a national order. A. J. R. Smith, of this city, said that organizations would be effected at once in ten states, and that more than fifty companies had already been formed in Kansas.

The board of trustees consists of the following ex-union soldiers of this city: E. D. Moore, a printer; W. C. Ely, schoolmaster; A. J. R. Smith, editor, and H. W. Parker, farmer.

This morning, A. J. R. Smith said: "The whole tendency of the G. A. R. is to strengthen the Republican party. It is the intention to make our organization non-political, and we will keep it from the control of political shysters and demagogues."

WAS A SON OF BONAPARTE.

Paul Jordan Dies in the Infirmary at Findlay.

Findlay, O., Dec. 3.—Paul Jordan died at the county infirmary yesterday. He has always declared that he was an illegitimate son of Napoleon Bonaparte, and that he was born at Paris in 1786, which statement, if true, would make him, at the time of his death, 106 years of age.

Jordan's story was to the effect that he went to Egypt in 1796 on the expedition to the Pyramids and that he was captured by Turks; that he lived with them for several years a nomandic life, afterward being stolen by the Jews; that he lived in Jerusalem until a short time after his reputed father was banished to the island of St. Helena.

Jordan has lived as an inmate of the Hancock county infirmary for the last ten years, having been found bewildered in the southern part of the county, unable to give an account of himself.

COUNTED OUT BY THE BOARD.

But Shows Up With Certified Statement of His Election.

Topeka, Kas., Dec. 6.—Joseph Rosenthal, the Democratic legislator from Haskell county, who was counted out by the canvassing board, arrived yesterday with certified statement from the deputy clerk showing his election by 36 majority. He was directed to the secretary of State's office, and filed the certified returns. He said that W. G. Hussey, who certified the incorrect returns, had not been seen since Thursday. The people were up in arms, and would have hanged him if caught.

Will Get the Space Needed.

Chicago, Dec. 1.—After months of weary waiting the educational interests of the country are at last in a fair way to secure the space they require at the World's Fair. The executive committee of the local directory yesterday considered the plans for a new exposition building and authorized the council of administration to secure bids for the construction of a building according to the plans. The building is to cost not over $120,000.

The Figures from Washington.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 1.—Official returns from all but one county give Harrison 36,461; Cleveland, 29,022; Weaver, 19,264; Bidwell, 2,487. For governor—McGraw, Rep., 33,103; Snively, Dem., 28,779; Young, Populist, 23,639; Green, Pro., 3,823.

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

SILVER CONFERENCE.

The Way Now Open for a Full Discussion of Bi-metallic Plans—Levy's Plan Favored by the Committee.

Brussels, Dec. 2.—The scheme for the solution of the monetary problem that was submitted to the international monetary conference by Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, one of the British delegates, was rejected by the committee to which it was referred on the votes of the delegates from France, Italy, Belgium, Norway and Sweden and Russia. The first objection made to the plan was from the delegates of the nations belonging to the Latin union. They disapproved the proposal that 43 pence be fixed as the maximum purchase price of silver. This figure was consequently withdrawn in favor of a higher one, but this concession failed to reconcile the opposition.

The American delegates regard the position cheerfully. The way is now cleared for a full discussion of their bimetallic plans in accordance with their original programme.

A prominent opponent of prolonged debates is Mr. Bertram Currie, a British representative. His aim in trying to curtail the discussion is to bring the conference to a close at the end of next week. The American delegates will not yield to the application of hasty closure, but if Mr. Currie's influence prevails the British, German and Austrian delegates will withdraw, at the latest, by the middle of December, and thus break up the proceedings. The delegates are having a most pleasant time in a social way. Dinners and other entertainments are of nightly occurrence. M. Montefiore Levy, the president of the conference, has taken the Pan theater, and has engaged M. Coquelin, the famous actor, with a company from Paris, to play The Taming of the Shrew. The performance will be given especially for the delegates.

The report of the committee was submitted this afternoon. It declares that Mr. de Rothschild's proposals are of great interest and worthy of full discussion, but the committee by a vote of seven to six declined to recommend their adoption. The committee declared in favor of that portion of M. Levy's plan which refers to the gradual withdrawal of all gold coins under the value of 20 francs, and also of all small bank notes below a certain value. The report concludes with the statement of American, Mexican and Indian delegates with reference to the future action of their countries. This statement is not yet obtainable.

MARY ALLEN WEST IS DEAD

Editor of the Union Signal Dies a Tokio.

New York, Dec. 5.—Mary Allen West, long known in this city through her activity in Woman's Christian Temperance Union work and as the editor of the Union Signal, died in Tokio, Japan, December 1. The cause of her death is not known, but it is thought that it may be from over-work. Intelligence of Miss West's death was received this morning in a cablegram to Miss Frances Willard at the Woman's Temple.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

Miss West left this city January 1 last on a tour around the world. She has been in Japan about four months, delivering lectures on the union work, and the work has been of a difficult kind, involving frequently three or four lectures a day.

Miss West was 55 years of age and a native of Illinois. Her brother, almost an only relative, Byron West, is a resident of Oneida, in this state, from which place he telegraphed friends this morning to have the deceased brought immediately to this city.

INDIAN CURRENCY COMMISSION.

Sittings to be Resumed Early in January.

London, Dec. 1.—The India Currency commission will resume its sittings early in January, whether the Monetary conference has or has not by that time been brought to a close. The members of the commission are certain to have by January some definite idea of what the issues of the Brussels meeting are to be, and how they may affect currency in India.

The Associated Press has already reported what the Indian commission had under consideration—a proposal to declare a gold standard for India. There is no doubt at all as to the fact that certain strong adherents of the single standard tried to snatch a vote from the commission in favor of a gold standard for India. Some of the members who were fully cognizant of the momentous consequences of such a decision, yet adhered to it, desiring that the English delegates should be armed with the plea of going to Brussels as a weapon of defense and offers against the bimetallists.

These tactics of "bluff and bounce" were not approved by a majority of the commission, who justly thought that the Brussels delegates would accurately gauge the sham decision or reported recommendation of the Indian commission. Ultimately the commission will smash the gold standard proposal, and, if it makes any important recommendation whatever to the government, will suggest a temporary suspension of silver coinage. If the viceroy's council should decide that to be advisable. The commission has been taking evidence in camera from Anglo-Indian bankers, manufacturers and tea planters.

Most of them are in favor of doing nothing, allowing business and currency values to find their level under existing laws, and of those who spoke of the evil arising from the unlimited coinage of silver in India, the principal ones simply advocated that the government of India should have the power to suspend at discretion the coinage of silver.

GOLD IN THE SNI HILLS.

The Excitement is Great in Western Missouri.

Kansas City, Dec. 5.—The gold excitement in the Sni Hills, east of here, continues at a high pitch. Outbound trains carry hundreds of persons who are going to prospect in an eneavor to locate a claim. Several hundred tons of valuable ore were taken out yesterday, and it all showed the same high grade as in former tests. Several of the Sni farmers are devout members of the Holiness Band, or Church of Sanctification. To secure the space they require at the World's Fair. The executive committee of the local directory yesterday considered the plans for a new exposition building and authorized the council of administration to secure bids for the construction of a building according to the plans. The building is to cost not over $120,000.

Sunday they gathered on the edge of the property in which the best ore has been found, and calling a meeting to order, held a long religious service, imploring Divine blessings upon the gold hunters, and praying for continued success in the search for mineral wealth.

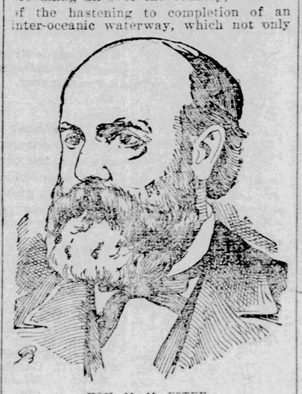
Wisconsin Official.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 1.—The official count of the vote of Wisconsin was completed yesterday. It is as follows: Peck, Democrat, for governor, 178,198; Spooner, Republican, 170,354; Peck's plurality, 7,844.

NICARAGUA CANAL.

Gathering at New Orleans—Why the Present Plan Was Started—Progress of the Work Up to This Time.

New Orleans, Nov. 30.—The convention opening here to-day in the interest of the Nicaraguan canal is the outgrowth of a healthy public sentiment prevailing all over the country, in favor of the hastening to completion of an inter-oceanic waterway, which not only



HON. M. M. ESTEE.

promises to yield immense profits, but which, it seems to be almost uniformly conceded, ought to be under the control of the United States government as a political necessity and from a strategetic strong point.

The plan proposed in the bill was dictated by the committee and agreed to by the company, subject to the approval of Congress. The Senate had undertaken an investigation of the subject because of its great public importance and independent of the company. The bill was not passed, but it is urged that Congress ought to speedily take it up and pass it, or an amended bill in order that the company may not be delayed in the completion of the work by any groundless hope of governmental assistance.

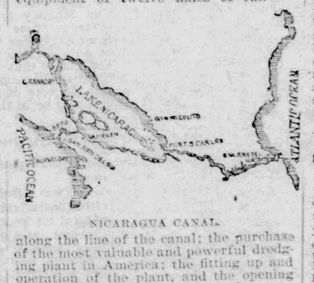
The committee took occasion to say that the terms were suggested by them and agreed to after many conferences, although the companies were not desirous of surrendering what they considered a favorable business, and which they had no doubt of their ability to successfully execute.

The canal enterprise had no lobby or agency at Washington,and the proposals of the committee were not regarded as specially advantageous to the promoters of the enterprise. The committee in their report submitted the documents, engineering, surveys, etc., upon which finding the report was based, and expressed the opinion that the engineering and other plans were satisfactory, the route selected practicable, the estimates reasonable, and the probabilities of traffic such as to render the undertaking financially safe.

There are two companies interested in the matter, one of which is the possessor of the concessions from the Nicaraguan, and the other of which has undertaken the contract to build the canal. The conclusions of the committee were unanimous, and it was provided that in the event that the government shall undertake the guarantee the bonds of the company it was to be protected against liability by the pledge of a majority of the capital stock of the company with the right to vote.

Work Up to This Time.

The work done by the company to the present time includes the completion of final surveys for location and construction; the subterranean examination of the strata, requiring removal by means of borings with the diamond drill; the restoration of the harbor of San Juan Del Norte (Greytown), which had been closed for twenty years, to the extent of securing an easy entrance for vessels; the construction of extensive wharves and landing facilities; the erection of permanent buildings for officers, quarters for the men, storehouses; the building of a number of large camps along the line for the accomodation of employes, the completion of all necessary telegraph lines; the clearing off the timber from the line of the canal; the completion and equipment of twelve miles of railway



NICARAGUA CANAL.

along the line of the canal; the purchase of the most valuable and powerful dredging plant in America; the fitting up and operation of the plant, and the opening of nearly two miles of the canal.

The company has expended to date about six millions of dollars, and the work done shows the sufficiency of the estimates for the harbor and canal dredging and railroad work. It is held that the building of the canal will wonderfully develop the fruit industry of California, increase the price of timber in the northwest, quicken mining and fisheries, open a short route for southern cotton to Japan, increase population, enable the United States to compete with Europe in the coal and other trade of South America, and that the tolls may be so moderated as to yield a handsome profit on the investment and yet fall lightly upon the shippers.

At a rate of $2 per ton, the same as charged by the Suez canal, it is estimated that the annual income would be $12,000,000, and that the cost of maintenance would not exceed $1,000,000 per annum.

The Convention.

New Orleans, Nov. 30.—The Nicaragua Canal convention, which begins its sessions here to-day, will resume its deliberations at the point where they were dropped in the rather poorly attended St. Louis conference of last June.

New Orleans, Dec. 1.—The Nicaragua canal convention was presided over yesterday by Hon. Geo. Converse. The delegates were welcomed to New Orleans by Governor Foster.

The night session of the convention was held in the council chamber at the city hall, and lasted from 8 to 10 o'clock. The call of states for speeches was proceeded with, and J. C. Clark, of Alabama, president of the Mobile & Ohio railway, submitted his proposition for the raising of the funds for the construction of the canal. This is, in brief, a modification of the Morgan bill now before Congress. It provides that the bonds issued with the guarantee of the government shall be used to secure the circulation of the national banks, and that the holdings of stocks by any individual or corporation shall not exceed 1,000 shares.

California was the first state called, and Judge M. M. Estee addressed the convention. He reviewed the growth of the idea of constructing a canal across the isthmus from its earliest inception in the sixteenth century, and laid great stress upon the importance attached to the project by the nations of Europe, particularly by Great Britain. He cited the utterances of eminent Americans who had supported the plan and said that now it was regarded by the leading men of both political parties, as a national work. Its construction would, he said, be a national victory; its failure would be a national defeat.

W. D. Cabell spoke on behalf of the delegation from the District of Columbia, urging that an influential delegation be sent to Washington to urge upon Congress the importance of the project and the necessity for action.

Advantages to the West.

S. A. Jones, of Florida, depicted the advantages of the canal from a Southern standpoint. The West, he said, would get in a large and important trade through it and through the Mississippi river and there was scarcely a hamlet in the country that would not profit by it.

The proposition for the aid of the government was insignificant when the benefits to be derived were considered. He quoted from the published utterances of prominent Central and South Americans to show with what favor the canal project was viewed in those countries, letters expressing interest in, and sympathy with, the work of the convention from Hon. E. O. Standard, of St. Louis; Governor Francis, of Missouri; Governor Boies, of Iowa; the Nicaraguan minister at Washington; Governor Jones, of Alabama; Governor Stone, of Mississippi; the Traffic association of California, the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, the Business Men's association, of Davenport; Mayor Clark, of Columbus, Ga., and the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce.

OUR POSTOFFICES.

Great Increase in Georgia—Green Goods Circulars Suggestions from Fourth Assistant Postmaster General.

Washington, Dec. 1.—The annual report of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Rathbone shows that the number of establishments of new postoffices during the past year was 4,105, a greater number than during any previous year with the exception of 1890, when it was 4,427.

The net increase of postoffices over the year ended June 30, 1891, was 2,790, and the year closed with 67,119 as the whole number of postoffices in the United States.

The Greatest Increase.

Of the number referred to above, over one-fourth were made in the six states of Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina, the number of these states aggregating 1,118. The greatest increase in any state was in Georgia, where it was 220. The Texas was next with 211, and Pennsylvania followed with 201 establishments.

At the close of the fiscal year there were thirteen states in each of which there were more than 2,000 postoffices in operation. Of these, five are Northern and eight Southern states. The Northern states are New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, with an aggregate of 16,288 offices. The eight Southern states are Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, Missouri, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia, with an aggregate of 19,905. The greatest number in any one state was 4,842 in Pennsylvania; 3,505 in New York, and 3,229 in Ohio. These are the only states where the number of offices was more than 3,000.

Green Goods Circulars.

Maj. Rathbone suggests that the revised statutes be so amended as to make the mailing of "green goods" circulars and literature a continuous offense from the point of mailing to the place of destination, so that a prosecution will lie at either point, the same in effect as is embodied in the recent antilottery act, and he recommends that the matter be referred to the assistant attorney general for the Postoffice department with the request that a draft of a law embodying the points outlined above and such other remedies as are deemed expedient.

The anti-lottery act went into effect September 19, 1890. In the two years which have elapsed since that time the lottery companies have been practically swept from the country. With a similar enactment against the "green goods" swindlers, it is to be hoped that the war which will be waged against them, will be as effective as that against the lottery companies.

A DEMOCRATIC BOMBSHELL.

Wyoming Will Likely Have Two Governors.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Dec. 3.—A bombshell was exploded in the ranks of the Republicans when Governor-elect John E. Osborne quietly went to the capitol building, took the oath of office, and took possession of the governor's office. The oath of office was administered by a notary public in the presence of A. L. New, chairman of the Democratic state committee, and half a dozen personal friends. Immediately after taking the office, Governor Osborne issued a proclamation saying, that, "Having been duly elected by the qualified voters of the state of Wyoming, and there being no board of state canvassers authorized to canvass the returns and declare the result of said election for governor, I have legally qualified as governor, and I call upon all good citizens to aid me in enforcing the laws."

Governor Osborne has notified the secretary of State, auditor and treasurer that the canvass of the state vote would be commenced on Monday next. These officials, however, refuse to recognize the authority of Governor Osborne, and will not act with him on the canvassing board. They claim that the action of Governor Osborne will compel an immediate canvass of the vote of the state, and that the result will be in their favor.

THE READING COAL COMBINE.

Proceedings Before the Investigating Committee.

Philadelphia, Nov. 30.—It was after 2 o'clock when the committee investigating the Reading combine resumed its session, yesterday. George B. Roberts, president of the Pennsylvania railway company, was the first witness. Mr. Roberts said the Pennsylvania railway company was the principal owner of the Susquehanna Coal company, the Lykens Valley Coal company, and some coal lands in the Shamokin valley. Witness said that the total proportion of the anthracite coal carried by the Pennsylvania railway company from its mines was 20,000,000 tons, annually. This coal is sold in New York by a sales agent. The company pays its agents a percentage on the sales, as well as a fixed price.

As Mr. Roberts was not conversant with the details of the freight business, the committee allowed him to step from the stand.

General Freight Agent Joyce, of the Pennsylvania company, had been called as a witness, and will testify to-day in New York, in regard to the anthracite freight business of the company.

THE PANAMA CANAL SCANDAL.

List of French Journals That Were Subsidized.

London, Dec. 2.—The Paris correspondent of the Morning Post gives a list of the sums of money paid to newspapers and newspaper directors by the Panama Canal company. The list was prepared by M. Rossignol, formerly auditor in bankruptcy, who gave some damaging testimony before the committee of inquiry on Wednesday. The list is as follows:

Petit Journal, 300,000 francs; Telegraphe, 120,000 francs; Director of the Telegraphe, 120,000 francs; Matin, 50,000 francs; Gaulois, 15,000 francs; M. Meyer, director of the Gaulois, 30,000 francs; Radical, 100,-000 francs; Senator Magnier, director of L'Evenment, 50,000 francs; M. Patinot, director of the Journal Des Debats, 40,000 francs. The Journal Des Debats denies having received any money. The other papers make no reference to M. Rossignol's testimony.

An Extra Session Necessary.

New York, Dec. 3.—The Herald says: "Among well-informed Democrats the impression exists that President-elect Cleveland has practically made up his mind that an extra session of congress will be necessary."

Ex-Premier Mercier has received an invitation from Ontario to take part in the annexation movement, but he favors the independence of Canada.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE.

DR. NANSEN.

He Will Try a Trip to the Top of the Earth—The Explorer, His Ship and His Project.

London, Dec. 3.—Dr. Fridjof Nansen, the celebrated Norwegian explorer, who returned from an adventurous voyage across Greenland in 1889, and is about to start upon another expedition to the Arctic regions in search of the North Pole, arrived in London from Christiania recently. A special correspondent met Dr. Nansen at Queensborough, traveled

DR FRIDJOF NANSEN.

back to town with him, and in the course of the journey the explorer was good enough to explain in detail the nature and scope of the expedition upon which he is soon to embark.

Nansen is a man of striking personality. He is 31 years of age, stands over six feet high, and is endowed with a splendid physique. His features are of the pure Scandinavian type, and his mouth, which is expressive of great resolution, is covered by a long, fair mustache. He traveled without an overcoat, being simply attired in a blue serge suit, while on his head he wore a jauntily set on one side, a round Norwegian cap.

"First of all," said Dr. Nansen, "I will give you a description of the good ship which is to carry our party through the Arctic solitudes, and on which so much depends. Jammed in as we shall be by ice on all sides, the chief point in the construction of a vessel for an expedition such as I am about to undertake is that it shall be strong and so shaped as to be lifted by the weight of ice against its sides, instead of being crushed between the converging masses. For this purpose the hull has been shaped like a shallow, wide U, as there are no straight lines except near the bulwarks. It will thus be readily seen that the vessel would be gradually lifted by the pressure on her sides, and the bottom, being more or less flat, would be able to rest on the ice without toppling over like a vessel of ordinary build. The ship has been christened Fram, this being a Norwegian word meaning 'Forward'—an excellent name for a vessel which will literally be always advancing. She was launched at Laurvik on October 26. Her dimensions are as follows: Length, 125 feet; beam, 36 feet; depth from deck to keel, 17 feet. With her heavy cargo she will be about 800 tons dead weight. The hull is built almost entirely of oak, and is very strong. At the points exposed to pressure from the ice her sides are from 30 inches to 32 inches thick. The hull is coated on the outside with 'ice sheathing,' composed of a thick layer of greenheart—a very hard American wood—having an oily and slippery surface. Her engines, which were made by a firm of Norwegian engineers, are triple expansion and of 160 indicated horsepower. She has an ordinary salon and six cabins.

"To this ship we shall stick all the time, not leaving the vessel except for the purpose of making exploring excursions or hunting. The object of my expedition, of course, is purely scientific. The expeditionary party will consist of twelve men, all told. I shall also have ice pilots and harpooners for sealing and hunting. It will be for them to provide us with fresh food. These ice vikings are admirably fitted for the work in view. They live all the year from spring to winter in Arctic solitudes. Born and bred in the north of Norway, they spend most of their lives in a form of toil which exposes them to all the rigors of a frigid climate, and are thus inured to the very hardships which the members of an expedition to the North Pole will have to encounter.

"With this party I shall leave Norway early in June next, and sail direct to Nova Zembla. Here we shall stop to revictual, and to examine the state of the ice. As soon as the condition of the latter permits we shall leave for the Kara Sea. This will probably be early in July. Skirting the Siberian coast, and passing Cape Tschelkskin, the most northerly point of the Old World, I shall press on as far as the mouth of the River Lena. Leaving the coast at this point, I shall start in a northerly direction along the western coast of the Island of Kotelnai, the most westerly of the Lakow, or New Siberian, group, and shall continue in this direction until the packed ice renders further navigation impossible. This will probably bring us to September, and we shall in this way get to some distance north of the new Siberian Island. When navigation becomes no longer practicable I shall have nothing left but to run the ship into the ice as far as possible and stick there. Having rammed the ship in the ice for the winter, possibly for ever, I don't expect we shall be able to move until we reach open water on the other side of the North Pole, so shall have to be content for the time being with a policy of masterly inactivity. We shall, however, be continually moving in a northerly direction. Assisted by nature, instead of fighting against her, we expect to be taken by the drifting ice floes right across the Polar region down into the East Greenland Sea, between Spitzbergen and Greenland, having in this way reached and passed the Pole. We take with us provisions for five years, and it is possible that this may be the period during which we shall be at the mercy of the ice. On this point, however, I cannot say anything of a definite character. Entirely depending upon the current, we shall be drifted first to one side and then to the other, but always in a northerly direction, until, as I have already said, we emerge into the Greenland Sea, whence we shall return to Norway."

RESIGNATIONS ASKED FOR.

Gov. Flower After Peck and Other State Officials.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 2.—Considerable excitement has been occasioned here by the rumor that Governor Flower had requested the resignations of Charles F. Peck, labor commissioner; James Connolly, factory inspector, A. C. Eustace, civil service commissioner, and Theodore B. Basselin, forest commissioner.

The governor refused either to affirm or deny the statement. At Mr. Connelly's office the rumor was denied. Late last night Labor Commissioner Peck denied having sent in his resignation. The reported resignations are not believed, although they are liable to occur.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Money increases in abundance in New York, due to the influx from interior points, and the banks of that city will soon have to consider the stoppage of interest-paying on deposits. Call money ranged for the week from 6 to 4 per cent, closing at 5 per cent Saturday. Time money is inactive. Large amounts are on the market for loan, but they are not readily placed at advantage, as the demand does not increase in proportion, nor do borrowers advance their bids to meet the expectations of lenders. Rates were 5 per cent for thirty days, 5 1-2 per cent for sixty days to four months, and 6 per cent for five to six months.

Foreign exchange was quiet but firm last week, with a light supply of bills and a good demand. The gold exports for the week were $1,300,000. Exchange was at the normal gold exporting point, and if the gold which could be obtained from the Treasury for export was of full average weight, it would be as cheap to send gold as to try to get a round amount of sterling. But the Treasury gold has an admixture of California coin, which has been in circulation, and therefore it is not of full weight, and this required a calculation to be made before the decision was reached to ship the gold. On Monday one banking firm withdrew $100,000 gold for examination. The result was satisfactory, and the exports followed.

The stock market for the week was unsettled and stagnant, because of the absolute uncertainty of action by the Brussels silver conference, and then the illness and death of Jay Gould. On Saturday the movement of prices, in its thorough irregularity and confusion, reflected the confusion of the speculative mind. The Gould stocks, after the first shock of the news, rallied and there was a continuous advance of Western Union and Missouri Pacific, the two leading ones, but the upward movement was by no means confined to them. The Evening Post's financial article sums the facts in this sentence: "Rightly or wrongly, justly or unjustly, the tone throughout was that of a market relieved of a nightmare and an incubus."

Silver bullion closed in New York on Saturday at 85 1-4 cents per ounce. At this rate, the silver in the standard dollar is worth 65 3-4 cents. The amount of silver dollars and bullion on hand in the United States Treasury, under the act of 1890, was $120,900,-491. Against this are outstanding in United States Treasury notes, in general circulation, and in the Treasury, a total of $120,861,280.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Dec. 6, 1892.

The general trade of the country continues satisfactory. Collections fair.

	Dec. 6.	Nov. 29
U. S. 4's coupons	$1 14	$1 14½
U. S. 4's registered	1 13	1 14½
U. S. 2's registered	1 00	1 00¼
Pac. 6's, '95	1 05	1 07½

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

With an encouraging outlook for a good winter wheat crop in America next year, prospects for a good harvest in India, the wheat crop of Prussia in 1892 being 66,-240,000 bushels, as compared with 84,-292,000 bushels in 1891, and the crop of winter rye 231,040,000 bushels, compared with 150,080,000 in 1891, and the outlook good for a fair, if not good, harvest in Europe this year, the enormous visible supply in the United States, the prospects do not seem to be bright for a great advance in wheat. The principal bread grain of Prussia is rye, of which it will be seen there is a much larger crop than last year, when there was a sharp demand for American rye.

This afternoon cables came quiet, with a lower tendency. In the American markets wheat was dull, with an easier tone. Corn was dull and easier.

At Toledo May wheat closed 7-8c under best figures, at 79 5-8c; in Chicago it was 3-8c off, at 78 3-8c; at New York it was 3-8c down, at 82 3-4c, and at St. Louis it was 3-8c lower, at 69 1-4c.

Corn for May delivery at Chicago, 3-8c below top price, at 47 1-8c, and at New York it was 1-8c down, at 52 5-8c.

Amount on passage: Wheat, increase, 240,000; corn, increase, 600,000.

Receipts at Toledo: Wheat, 1,140 cars.

Car lots at Chicago: Wheat, 252; contract, 54; corn, 440; contract, 131; oats, 343; contract, 31. Estimated receipts for to-morrow: Wheat, 170; corn, 260; oats, 185; hogs,